Cambria : Freeman
is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PENNA.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation, - - - - 1,200

Subscription Rates.

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1 50
do do If not paid within 3 months. 1 75
do do If not paid within 6 months. 2 00
do do If not paid within the year.. 2 50

☞ To persons residing outside of the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXVII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1893. NUMBER 29.

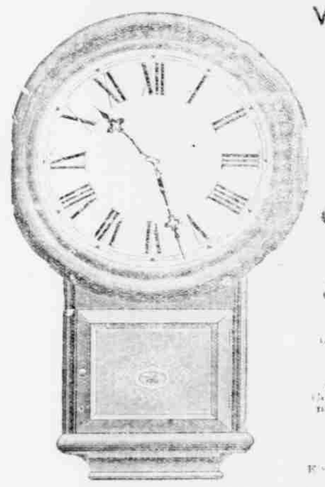
Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
1 inch, 3 months	2.50
1 inch, 6 months	3.50
1 inch 1 year	5.00
2 inches 6 months	6.00
2 inches, 1 year	10.00
3 inches 6 months	8.00
3 inches, 1 year	12.00
¼ column, 6 months	15.00
¼ column, 6 months	20.00
½ column 1 year	35.00
½ column, 6 months	40.00
1 column, 1 year	75.00

Business Items, first insertion, 10c. per line subsequent insertions, 5c per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..$2 00
Auditor's Notices..... 2 50
Stray and similar Notices..... 2 00
☞ Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.
Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at the lowest prices. And don't you forget it.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
—o—
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford
WATCHES.
—o—
Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.
☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜
CARL RIVINIUS.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys, high grades as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modern mechanical manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

"Seeing is Believing."
And a good lamp
must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.



Look for the stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester, send us his style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World.*
ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.
"The Rochester."

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD



Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.
50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.
No. 1 Farm Harness. Have sold to consumers for 20 years. No. 119 Road Wagon.



$24.50
$27



No. 41. Wagon $43.
No. 719½ $42.
WHOLESALE PRICES
OUR HARNESS
W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

Mountain House
STAR SHAVING PARLOR
CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.
THIS well known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Loich, where the customers will be catered to in the finest SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean towels a specialty. Ladies waited on at their residences.
JAMES H. GANT, Proprietor

CASSIDAY'S
Shaving Parlor,
EBENSBURG.
THIS well-known Shaving Parlor is located on Centre street, near the County Jail, has recently been handsomely remodeled, papered, and fitted with every modern convenience, and is one of the prettiest, neatest, and best shops in Northern Cambria. It is in charge of competent workmen who will give every attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.
ROBERT CASSIDAY.
If you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.
CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. Drs. Gratigny & Hunt, No. 86 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

1794. 1891.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

FEES BROS.'
Shaving Parlor,
Main Street, Near Post Office
The undersigned desires to inform the public that they have opened a shaving parlor on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.
Your patronage solicited.
FEES BROS.

H. C. COOPER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
EBENSBURG, - - PA.
☞ Office on High street in room formerly occupied by the Western Union Telegraph Company. [jun23-95

BOUNDARY LINES.

Who can tell when sleep and waking meet to mingle,
Meet to mingle so that sleep's deft opiate wins?
Who can tell when waking pushes past the portals,
Past the portals whence its potency begins?
Just the moment for the breaking
Of the spell between our waking
And our sleep, who can tell?
Just the moment for the breaking of the first yet fragile spell,
Who can tell?

Who can tell when girl and woman meet to mingle,
Meet to mingle so that woman wins the day?
Who can tell when woman wanders past the portals,
Past the portals whence outsweeps her witching sway?
Just the moment for assuming
That the flower at last is blooming
From its bud, who can tell?
Just the moment that bids girlhood from its bondage first rebel,
Who can tell?

Who can tell when love and languor meet to mingle,
Meet to mingle so that love may win the soul?
Who can tell when love goes proudly past the portals,
Past the portals whence its radiant realms outroll?
Just the moment of surrender
To that new large life of splendor
And surprise, who can tell?
Just the moment that would make of earth a Heaven if it were hell,
Who can tell?
—Edgar Fawcett, in Once a Week.

IN THE CITY HOSPITALS.

Pathetic Scenes in Those Grand Asylums for Broken Lives.

"It'll be such a change from the hospital to Heaven. I don't complain. The leddies is good to me, but please God I want to go home."

Poor old dame; she had uttered a poem. Her withered face holds the secrets of the long day's march which is just about to end.

You pass on through the long room, with its shiny floor and rows of iron bedsteads, with the little altar away at the upper end, and here and there a white face upon the pillow.

Here comes a little old woman courtesying and smiling. She has a newspaper in her hand, holding it close to her bosom, and is evidently anxious to tell us something.

"See here, leddies, read this!" She opened the paper and directed our attention to a notice. It was a simple notice saying that information was wanted of John Ragan, and that he might hear of his mother by applying to St. Mary's hospital.

It had cost some friend a trifle to put this in the evening paper, and the printer had set it up between a notice of an indignant husband who warned the public not to trust his wife, and one from a gay world's man who wanted the blonde lady he had met somewhere to send him her address.

Into this personal column of tragedies and comedies went the mother's inquiry for her lost son.

"There it is," said she, "all in black and white. He can't miss it, and he'll be sure to come, my John, and he'll find me a-waitin'."

Yes, there it was, indeed, in black and white—say, rather, in letters of gold, so bright that they kept hope warm in that forlorn old heart over which she carefully folded that worn copy of the Evening Star.

It had been published more than a year, yet her faith that John would come was not made of such flimsy stuff as wears out in a few months or years.

When she goes to bed at night she is sure he will be here on the morrow.

Thus she keeps the love lamp burning in the window of her soul. "John will surely see it." Her eyes are bright and restless and she cannot be induced to leave the place for an hour, for John might come and she must be there to meet him.

It is a large and comfortable building overlooking the broad blue lake, but we remember that it is a hospital, a place consecrated to pain and suffering.

Many of the inmates are but fragments of mortals, humanity's mutilated coin, and will never circulate again in the world's exchange. As I looked along the line of withered faces and thought of broken, storm-tossed lives my heart ached and yet gave thanks that some were found to make the sacrifice—some good women of whatsoever sect or creed—who were willing to pour their rich, abundant personality into so many empty lives.

I asked one old man if he had any relatives living. "No," said he, "I am only meself, with no relatives but me neighbors."

The Germans and Norwegians never joke, but the Irish, even in pain and poverty, never lose their native wit.

One summer morning, some ladies of the flower mission went about the hospital offering bouquets to the sick, which the men, as a general thing, refused.

"Why did you not take the flowers?" inquired the sister.

"What do them fine leddies want to sell flowers to us fellers for?" asked one of the men.

"Oh, they did not want to sell them but give them to you," explained the sister.

"Then," said the old sailor, "if they want to give us somethin' why don't they bring a bit of tobacey?"

"Indeed," said another, "or a drop o' whisky. We won't refuse that, an' it'd be more appropriate like."

Withal, they are most respectful to the nurses, whose influence over them is great. You have heard of the order and cleanliness which prevail in these institutions—the white beds and clean floors and discipline and sacrifice. The most curious and interesting thing is the life of the inmates.

The most of them have walked in crooked paths, contending with misfortune, their lives either pale with want or discolored by passion. It is not always easy to discipline so many undisciplined lives, with long habits crystallized in soul and body. The crabbedness of old age and pain, the love of a bit of neighborhood gossip, and no one to scold or complain of, which is indeed no slight privation.

Bernardo de St. Pierre says: "Among all the unfortunates I have tried to bring back to nature, I have not found one who was not intoxicated with his own misery."

The caryatid bears burdens, and, even when the load is lifted, its wings are still stretched to the tension to which the habit of burden-bearing has accustomed them.

We will touch kindly the history of those who have the backward look in their faces, the light in whose eyes is that of retrospection.

We found an old sailor upon his back in a little rear room which he had christened the "fo'cassel," because it reminded him of that part of the ship. He is a foreigner, shipwrecked far from home, and, like Enoch Arden, waiting for "a sail." It is almost within hail, to bear him out over the wide ocean of eternity.

One old woman has friends who want her to go east and live with them, but she will not, because her family are buried in this place and she wants to rest beside them. She has saved a few dollars for a tombstone, and wanted it elaborately carved in verse, but has consented to have something simple, setting forth her age and her virtues.

Another old German woman is waiting for a legacy. She has land somewhere, which she expects will be sold. When she gets the money from this "terra incognita" she is going home to the fatherland. The nurse said her thoughts were always wandering away to this one object, like carrier doves which had learned the way to a favorite spot.

While the old people who keep alive some forlorn hope in their souls are pitiable, yet those who are without this spark seem more so. They are dead to all but a physical existence.

That old man who lies so still, taking no notice, was a baby on his mother's knee more than a century ago. I wonder if his mind, which seems asleep now, holds the pictures of the past, of the round of years during which nations have marched to liberty and marked off a century of progress.

Does he remember how steam and electricity have flashed the world onward? How labor has been lightened by invention and genius has outdone the fairy lore of his far-off childhood?

Alas! with all this there is poverty and pain, which no invention of genius has ever been able to make easy or abolish.

In a room full of old ladies one was reading a prayer, to which all the others responded. They kept their religion and its ceremonies closely interwoven with their lives.

We remember how men in all ages of the world, in critical moments, have sought the advice of old women. The sibyls and seers, who are not all dead yet, either gave them advice out of the wisdom of their experience, or humored the superstition of philosophers up to the top of its bent.

What bits of experience you could piece together in your crazy quilt of life, my withered dames, in your little black caps! Once in awhile we detect a light in your eyes which tells that the dreams are not all over yet.

We are glad you are comfortable in your warm flannel, and for the most of you the heart has also put on its winter clothing, swathed itself, so to speak, in flannel—all the loves and hopes and ambitions wrapped within, caring only for a bit of warmth and comfort.

Some have fought hard battles with life and been defeated, and have extracted the bitterness out of it, instead of the sweets.

The uses we make of adversity are strangely pictured in the face. Usually they leave deep shadows. Sometimes God puts in the high lights.

Many of these old people are crooked sticks, not easy to bind into bundles. But in time they all learn to obey the rules which have been adopted with great care for the good of the majority.

While these institutions are among the fairest monuments raised to a Christian civilization, without which we shudder to think that many of our aged poor would be houseless and comfortless, yet in contrast to these we place another picture, "the ineffable, eternal aristocracy of home." The dear old grandsire sits by the fire, and is still consulted for his wisdom and experience. The grand-dame, domestic, and cheerful and cozy as the family teakettle which sings upon the hearth. Surrounded by their descendants, with still a tender interest in the things around them and a blessed hope for the things beyond.

Love and happiness do make such a difference in life. Whatever is lost or won, love is the only thing worth garnering for the winter of time, and how thirsty every soul is for a draught of affection.

A basket of fruit was brought on a Christmas morning to one of the old women sick in the hospital. Her simple gratitude was quite affecting.

"Though I don't want for nothin' at all," she said, "yet it makes the heart warm to know that some one thinks o' me lyin' here." She might have added:

"Like some poor Arab, old and blind,
The caravans have left behind."
—Lizzie York Case, in Detroit Free Press.

Pleasures of Life in India.

A band of poisoners is believed to be at work on the railways in the Northwest Provinces, says a Bombay paper. There have been during the past few months a large number of deaths in carriages among the native third-class passengers traveling on the East Indian railway. The bodies are handed over by the railway authorities to the police, who dispose of them as expeditiously as possible. In most cases there is little or no property found on the bodies, not even railway tickets, and generally they are found in an empty carriage. These facts do not appear to have awakened the suspicions of the police, or perhaps they have recognized their incompetence to prevent or detect such crimes. As, however, the native passengers contribute over ninety per cent. of coaching receipts, it is high time some efforts were made to afford them protection for their life and property.

An Ocean Traveler's Plaint.

In most modern ships everything seems sacrificed to big social halls—smoking and music rooms, huge saloons, etc. The modern sleeping cabin one can barely swing a kitten in, and, worst of all, there is, in most ships, not a place to put away a thing. Imagine the discomfort on a voyage to Australia, of having to drag out one's trunk every time one wants a handkerchief or change of clothes. The Messageries Maratimes and the New North German Lloyd boats supply wardrobe, cupboard and drawers in large airy cabins. In the English boats we are going backward, says London Truth, the older boats of our leading companies having better cabin accommodation than the new. We are a long-suffering people, and it seems incredible the public stand this unnecessary discomfort.

THE OLD WOOD STOVE.

By Selling It Mrs. Ralston Got a Son-in-Law.

"Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle!"

It was no sound of sheep-bells on the Apennines, no chiming of the Angelus at twilight across empurpled vineyards and Pontine marshes, yet it had a cheery echo under the white-blossomed elderbushes and close to the old farm, even though it was only a string of bells stretched across a wagon and agitated by the jog-jog of an ancient white horse, that was as blind as the little god of love, while a shrewd old man trudged beside him, guiding his devious way.

"Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle!"

"Anything in my line to-day, squire?" asked Moses Minton, checking his march as he caught sight of Mr. Ralston gathering the early apricots from the sunny side of the wall.

"Git out!" was the terse reply.

"Rags?" suavely added Moses, stretching his neck to look at the red-checked beauties whose subtle fragrance filled the air. "Bottles? Old iron? Noospapers?"

"Git out, I say!" growled Ralston, never once glancing up from his occupation. "I hain't no time to bother."

"No offense, I hope?" said the indomitably cheerful itinerant. "I seen an old wood stove in the shed as I came by."

"Well, and if you did, what business was it of yours?" retorted Ralston.

"Wal, none, not if you look at it that ar' way," said Moses. "But if so be as we could drive a trade—"

"We can't then, and there's an end on't," answered Ralston.

And after one or two seconds' further waiting, Moses Minton chirruped to Old Gray, and once more the bells jangled merrily on the air indicative of a move.

"Strange how persistent them miserable creetures is," thought Farmer Ralston.

"Strange how crabbed Simeon Ralston gets, as he gets older," meditated Moses. "If that ar's what money brings with it, I, for one, don't want to be rich! Get up, Old Gray."

Farther down the lane, however, where the ripening blackberries hung their knobs of jet on every bough and spray and the sound of a little brook somewhere in the distance made a dreamy gurgling, Moses Minton came across Mrs. Ralston, a fat, comfortable old dame, as unlike her husband as the motherly barn-door hen is unlike the gaunt, high-shouldered game-cock.

"Well, I declare," said Mrs. Ralston, "if I wasn't jest a-thinking about you, Mose Minton!"

"Was you, though?" chuckled the old man. "Anything in my line to-day? Who-oa, Gray! I sw'ar to goodness" (as the old horse contentedly buried his nose in a green bank) "that there critter couldn't find out where the clover clumps grow no better, not if he had forty pair of eyes, inste'd o' being stun-blind!"

"Me and Comfort, we was a-sayin'," contentedly purred on Mrs. Ralston, who was in full pursuit of a flock of lemon-yellow ducklings who were evading her guardianship in every direction, "that you hadn't been along in quite a spell. And the bag of mixed rags is quite full, and there's a lot of old numbers of the Missionary Review, and—But don't speak so loud. I kind o' don't want Father to hear, he's so mortal set ag'in' partin' with anything. It's kind o' second nature to him to hoard up things; and as he gets further on in years he's more set in his ways than ever. Jest you come round the back door. He's out and Comfort is out, and now's a first-rate chance to get rid of the old wood-stove as has been rustin' in the shed for a hull year."

Moses Minton's eyes twinkled. It was not the first time he had become an accessory to just such harmless domestic plots as this.

"I'm at your orders, mum," said he. "And prices warn't never better for you nor wuss for me. Half a cent a pound is what we're a-givin' for old iron now."

"Tain't much," said Mrs. Ralston.

"It's better than nothing," argued Moses. "And really, now, ain't it wuth that to get a lot of old truck out of the house?"

"Well, I dunno but what you're right," said Mrs. Ralston.

And while Mr. Ralston was yet culling out the ripest and deepest-colored of the apricots for an especial order for a dinner party at Dr. Jessup's on the hill, old Moses loaded up his cart, with the rusty wood-stove in the center of the bags of rags and bundles of old newspapers, and drove away, jingling his bells through the purple twilight, to the infinite disgust of the gray horse who knew an Eden of clover and daisies when he found it, and was correspondingly reluctant to leave it.

Presently Comfort Ralston came in; a tall, rosy girl with limpid brown eyes and luxuriant auburn locks pushed off her fair, freckled brow.

"Am I late, mother?" said she. "But they kept me longer than I expected."

"La, child, no," Mrs. Ralston responded. "I hain't but jest hung the kittle over. I'm sort o' behindhand to-night. Old Mose Minton has been here, but don't, for goodness' sake, tell your father! And I've sold the rags and all them old papers and the wood stove out in the shed."

"Mother! The wood stove?"

"I got forty-five cents for it," said Mrs. Ralston. "And it wasn't no use to us, all rusting away there."

"Has he gone, mother?"

"Your father? Why, no, he's busy with them apricots out by the orchard wall for—"

"No, I don't mean father, I mean Moses Minton! Has he gone?"

"More than half an hour ago," said Mrs. Ralston, scooping the tea out of a little japanned tea-caddy with leisurely composure.

Comfort turned red, then white. She made a step toward the door, but almost instantly checked the movement.

"It's no use," she said to herself. "I must wait until to-morrow."

The morrow's sun was well sloping on toward afternoon, when Mr. Ralston hurried into the kitchen where his wife was pricking plums to preserve, piercing each purple sphere with a relentless fork.

"Mother," said he, "be I gettin' blind as well as deaf, or be I losin' my senses? If I ain't, where's that old sheet-iron stove as used to be in the corner of the woodhouse?"

Mrs. Ralston's guilty conscience sent the red in a hot flood to her cheeks.

"That sheet-iron stove, Simeon," said she. "Why—I sold it!"

"Sold it!" shouted Ralston. "When? Why?"

"Yesterday arternoon," said the old lady. "To Mose Minton, as goes around with the rag-and-bottle wagon. It wasn't no use standin' there—and he gin me forty-five cents for it."

"Forty-five cents!" roared Ralston. "*For—ty—five—cents!*"

And he rushed frantically out of the house.

"Mercy on me!" said Mrs. Ralston. "Is father crazy?"

About that time, Mrs. Minton, the tall and gaunt helpmeet of the itinerant hero, was down in the cellar of her house, rooting in the ash drawer of the identical wood stove which her husband had bought yesternight; while Comfort Ralston, upstairs, awaited the result of her investigations with a palpitating heart.

"Here it is!" said Mrs. Minton. "A flat packet o' papers! And it's a good thing you thought of it afore Mose had carted it off!"

"Quick! Give it to me!" fluttered Comfort, as she caught sight of her father's figure trudging up the lane. "Let me get away before father comes! Mind, Mrs. Minton, not a word of this to him!"

And away she ran, disappearing into the pine wood before Mrs. Minton could realize what it all meant.

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Minton. "Then it's true that she and Ben Bliffl are engaged ag'in' her father's wishes! And these is love letters. Well, I do declare! Nobody needn't never tell me that there ain't no romance, even in the rag-and-bottle business!"

Then entered Mr. Ralston, panting and perspiring with the haste he had made.

"Be you Mis' Minton?" was his curt address.

"Yes, please, sir," said the old woman, smoothing her stiffly starched white apron.

"Your husband bought a sheet-iron stove at our place yesterday—the Ralston farm—didn't he?"

"Yes, sir," a little timidly. "It's in his way of business, you know, sir."

"Yes, I know. But there was a package of papers in the pipe-joint—"

"No, sir, it wa'n't," said Mrs. Minton, temporarily thrown off her guard. "It was in the ash-drawer, for—"

And then, remembering herself, she screwed her lips close together and grew very red.

"Where is the stove?" ejaculated Ralston.

"Down cellar, sir," said Mrs. Minton. "Look for yourself. I'm sure I don't want nothin' to do with none of your papers!"

And down rushed Simeon. In half a minute he returned, evidently much relieved.

"They were in the ash-drawer," said he, "and your husband must ha' changed 'em around! I declare, between meddling men and meddling women, I'm 'most ruined!"

"Dear me!" gasped Mrs. Minton, looking feebly after him as he strode away. "There ain't neither beginnin' nor end to all this fuss. What will Moses say when he comes home?"

Once in his own room at home Mr. Ralston fitted on his spectacles and hurriedly opened the fateful package.

"Faugh!" he cried, dropping it in dismay. "It's a pack o' love letters! 'My own love!' 'My dearest treasure!' 'Yours until death!' What are these? And where's my five United States bonds for a thousand dollars each?"

He was answered sooner than he had expected, for while the exclamation yet hovered on his lips Comfort rushed in with clasped hands.

"Father," she cried, "here is something that belongs to you! Some government bonds with your name on them! And, oh! where did you get Ben's letters?"

"Ben's letters, eh?" said the old man, a slow smile breaking over his face. "Well, here they be. A fair exchange ain't no robbery."

"Father"—the girl's head drooped on his shoulder, the tears sparkled in her eyes—"you know it all now. We love each other. We shall be wretched unless we can be united. Take back what you said, father. Do not forbid us to be happy, dear, dear father!"

"Well, well," said Ralston, ready to concede anything in the immense relief of recovering the treasures that had been well-nigh lost, "have it your own way, if the case is really so bad as that. Folks says Ben's business is lookin' up of late, p'r'aps he'll make a decent sort o' husband for you yet."

"Oh, father! Oh, father!"

"There, there, Comfort, don't squeeze me so everlastin' close," remonstrated the old farmer. "But it's sort o' queer, now, ain't it, that we should both hev' selected the same hidin' place for our things, eh? Like an old raven and a young un, eh?"

And Comfort Ralston hastened joyfully to her mother to impart the glad tidings.

"It never would have happened, mother, if you hadn't sold the old stove! Oh, you should have seen father's face!"

And ever afterward the sound of Moses Minton's jangling bells was music in Comfort Ralston's ears.—Amy Randolph, in N. Y. Ledger.

IN ART CIRCLES.

PRESTON POWERS has had his new bronze group, "A Closing Era," cast in Florence. It represents a dying buffalo watched by an Indian, who sees in the disappearance of the bison a prophecy of the extinction of his own race.

WILLIAM ORDWAY PARTRIDGE, the Boston sculptor, gets ten thousand dollars for his statue of Shakespeare, and will receive twenty-seven thousand dollars for his equestrian statue of Garfield. He is only thirty-one years of age.

THE "Sforza Missal," which Fra Lippo Lippi, a great Florentine artist prepared for G. M. Sforza, duke of Milan, in the fifteenth century, is probably the most valuable manuscript in this country. It is in the possession of J. J. Astor, who paid fifteen thousand five hundred dollars for it.

A Feminine Fort.

A small schoolgirl recently handed in a real gem in the shape of a definition of the difference between a fort and a fortress. The former, she explained, was a "strong place where they put men in," and the latter was a "similar place where they put women in."—Washington Post.

ONCE MORE.

Once more along the river-side
Are willow-tassels swinging;
Once more among the woodlands wide
Are robins gayly singing;
Once more the gorse blooms on the fells
The heather on the mountains;
Once more the cowslips ring their bells
Above the laughing fountains.

Once more the wood anemones
Are flutt'ring in the shadows,
The daisies star the verdant leas,
The buttercups the meadows;
Once more the languid violet opes
Her dewy eyes at morning;
Once more the southern lying slopes
The blue-bells are adorning.

Once more each truant breeze that blows
Through wood and forest searches,
To steal from orchard boughs their snows,
The perfume from the larches;
They act the lances of the wheat
In mimic tilting motion,
And speed once more the swallow fleet
Across the briny ocean.

Once more the whirring cornerake cries
Amid the dew-wet clover,
O'er woodlands green the cuckoo flies
A merry, careless rover;
The leafy woods are all a-chime,
The skylark's notes are thrilling;
Once more a gladder, blither rhyme
The poet's lays are filling.
—M. Rock, in Chambers' Journal.

MR. ATWOOD'S ECONOMY.

The Experience That Proved to Him His Selfishness.

"I suppose," began Mr. Atwood, severely, "that if you were the man and the money maker, we should have no end of dollars and luxuries."

Mrs. Atwood, with cheeks a little redder than usual, only looked down in her coffee cup in silence. Scenes similar to this were of almost daily occurrence.

"I really don't see what you do with the money I give you. I declare, you ask for a dollar nearly every day."

"There are five in the family; do you expect to have no expenses? Perhaps, if you would economize a little yourself, we should get along better."

"Me economize! Me!"

"Yes. I don't see why all the pinching should come from my side. I need a new pair of shoes. These are really quite unfit to wear. Johnnie's are almost as bad, and the two little girls need some warm flannels and a best dress apiece."

By this time Mr. Atwood had got his breath.

"I suppose you think I spend my money foolishly, then," he said, angrily.

"You spend it as you choose. All men do, in a measure. It is the order of things at this time; but I only ask you to stop and think in a serious way where a good deal of your money does go."

"Why, for flour and coal, for potatoes and meat, and dresses for you and the children."

Mrs. Atwood smiled.

"For nothing else?"

"Why, yes; there's my own clothing, to be sure; but I can't go out in public looking like a ragman; it would kill my business. I suppose you are thinking of my new overcoat; but it's the best economy to get something good while you are getting."

"A principle you must have forgotten when you gave me five dollars two years ago for my winter cloak."

"Oh, well, you don't go out any."

"True!"

"You are unreasonable, as all women are, and you think I'm made of money, I guess. Here's five dollars you can put to any use you see fit. I dare say it will go for a lace flounce."

"For my new calico?" queried Mrs. Atwood, mockingly. But she picked up the money very much as she would have handled a snake. She thought of the little children and knew she could not refuse it, ungraciously as it had been given.

Mr. Atwood donned his new overcoat and went out at the front door with a more than usually hard bang.

Mrs. Atwood took up the baby and slow tears rolled down her cheeks upon its little golden head.

Johnnie, the handsome six-year-old boy, climbed down from the table, and, leaning on his mother's knee, gazed up in her face lovingly.

"When I get to be a big man like papa," he said, "I'll give you all my money."

Then Mrs. Atwood smiled and brushed the tears away.

"Yes, darling," she said, "mamma knows the kind of a man you will be—the kind of a man, please God, she will try to teach you to grow into."

Then, while washing up the breakfast dishes, she planned and planned how best to spend that five dollars.

"Two pairs of shoes must come out of it. I'll get a low, cheap pair for myself, perhaps for a dollar; they won't be very warm, but they will cover my feet. Then I can get Johnnie's for perhaps a dollar and a half; that leaves two and a half for flannels and dresses for the baby and little Nellie. Oh, dear! I did need ten dollars so much, and fifteen wouldn't any more than have made us comfortable. If papa cared for his wife and babies very much, he would not buy fifty-dollar suits and forty-dollar overcoats and ten-cent cigars and all that. It's a pity the tables couldn't be turned for a time."

Then, having made everything snug and clean, she sent Johnnie off to school with a loving kiss, called in Irish Nora, a neighbor girl, to stay with the children, and started out to make her purchases.

"If I walk there and back," she thought, "I shall save ten cents, and that will pay Nora. But think of papa walking a mile over such streets as these, in such shoes!" For they lived in the suburbs, where rent was less.

The purchases had been made, and Mrs. Atwood started homeward, tired and faint.

"If I could only have a hot cup of coffee now!" she thought, "but I don't even dare to spend a nickel. It's going to rain, too, I believe."

And rain it did; not a gentle shower, but a terrible, drenching downpour, and she had no umbrella. The thin cloak was soon wet through, and a more limp and bedraggled woman could not have been imagined than that poor mother who staggered in at her own doorway at last.

Mr. Atwood had just completed a most splendid dinner at a most splendid hotel, and was leaning back in his chair chatting with a gentleman friend he had chanced to meet, and whom he had invited to join him. There had been champagne, and they were laughing and in the best of spirits, when a telephone message was handed to Mr. Atwood, which read as follows:

"Come home: your wife is dying
MARY ATWOOD."

"Ah, what is it?" exclaimed the friend, noticing his companion's pallor.

For answer, Mr. Atwood handed him the message, snatched his overcoat and without more ado rushed away.

It was still raining, but the electric railway car bore him quickly homeward.

Silence greeted him as he entered the hall; but, upon opening the door to his wife's chamber, his oldest sister met him, a strange look upon her usually cold face.

"Mary!" he gasped, "when did you come, and what has happened?"

"I came an hour ago, luckily. As for what has happened, I'll leave you to answer that. Look at your wife!"

"She isn't dead, is she? There's color in her cheeks."

"No, she isn't dead—yet. Look here, Charlie, do you know what these are?" and she held up before him a bundle of what appeared to be rags, soaking wet. "Your wife's cloak, dress and skirts, and these are her shoes. Please examine them; I don't see how she kept them on her feet. I suppose they are the kind you provide for her."

"But where has she been," gasped Mr. Atwood, "to get so wet?"

"I asked the little Irish girl, who has taken the children over to their house, about it, and she said that Mrs. Atwood went down-town to the stores, and that she walked there and back, and without an umbrella."

"Walked!"

"Yes. You may understand why; I don't."

Just then a smothered sob reached Mr. Atwood, and he discerned a pair of chubby legs in darned old stockings, sticking out from a mass of bed clothes at the foot of the bed.

"It's Johnny. He was so wild with grief I had not the heart to send him away, and he won't do her any hurt. See his feet! and they are soaking wet, and must be attended to."

Mr. Atwood flushed hotly at the sight of those toeless shoes.

"She went to get him a pair this morning. But why don't you send for a doctor?"

"He has been here and gone; everything has been done that can be. This is the bundle your wife brought home with her. These are her winter shoes, I suppose, and you can see how suitable they are; the price marked on them is one dollar and ten cents."

"Mary!" began Mr. Atwood, plaintively.

"You asked me what had happened. You see I am trying to find out, and I think I shall before I get through. I want you to see something else in this bundle. This roll of coarse red flannel no doubt is for petticoats for the little girls; but what do you suppose this is for?" sternly.

Mr. Atwood gazed down upon a small quantity of soft white flannel. "I don't know," he said helplessly.

"Thank God I never married!" cried his sister earnestly. "I might not have known myself, if the doctor hadn't intimated that that was what made the case so critical."

Mr. Atwood understood now, and went to the bed and kneeled down. "Mabel!" he said, brokenly. "Oh, my wife!"

"That is all," said his sister, grimly. "You were always selfish. Your mother (who I am glad wasn't mine) helped to make you so. But I never supposed you could be quite so cruel, and to your own. Your income of fifteen hundred dollars a year will admit of a comfortable living for all—had it been shared. Johnnie, dear, I must get off these wet old shoes, or we shall have another sick member of the family."

"Oh, mamma! mamma," moaned the child.

"We will do everything we can," said Aunt Mary, kissing the tear-wet cheek. "She looks better, I think."

She lived—at the sacrifice of the little life that was to be. Lived, and began to grow stronger, and to smile upon her children once more.

Aunt Mary was at the head of the household, and a new reign had been inaugurated. As for Mr. Atwood, his wife wondered what had come over him. He had sat by her bedside night and day, doing all he could for her, in his awkward fashion, but with a tenderness that surprised her. He had won the timid little girls to sit upon his knee and romp with him as they had never dared to do before.

"Mamma," said Johnnie one day, "how pretty you are, your cheeks are so red and your hair crinkles all around your head!"

Then Johnnie's father laid his hand upon that head, and said:

"Mabel, if you can forget my heartless thoughtlessness, my cruel selfishness, I will see that from this time out my wife and home are my first thought. I never knew how I loved you until I was afraid I was going to have to give you up forever. Can you still love me a little?"

The happy mother smiled fondly on him, and answered:

"I have always loved you, and I supposed it was only a man's way."

Aunt Mary, who had chanced in at this instant, sniffed audibly.

"I was thankful before that I had never married, and now I'm thankful I'm not a man. I call such 'ways' as you attribute to the common man or husband, Sin."

"Never mind," said her brother, "you've had a sphere, and you've filled it nobly; and the coziest room in my home evermore is set aside for brave Aunt Mary, who shook the family skeleton before my eyes until I trembled and burnt it up."—Yankee Blade.

Antiquity of Surpliced Choirs.

Surpliced choirs, wearing the vestment now used under that name, date back to about the eleventh century, when that particular modification of the ancient alb and rochet was introduced and the name was also invented. At that time it was found awkward to put on the old narrow sleeved vestments over the furred dresses which the dignitaries began to wear to protect themselves against the cold and drafty churches; so the garment was made looser and the sleeves widened into the present well-known shape to get rid of that difficulty, and the name of sur pelisse (that which is worn over a fur dress) was given to the altered vestment.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 28, 1893.

SOME of the banks that recently suspended have resumed business and it is now thought that the financial flurry is about over.

GOVERNOR MARKHAM of California has appointed George C. Perkins to succeed the late Senator Stanford in the United States Senate. Mr. Perkins was formerly Governor of California. He was born in Maine in 1839 and was formerly a Republican. The appointment will hold good for two years.

CONGRESS will meet in special session in one week from next Monday and as both that body and the Senate are Democratic, the country may expect to find some relief from the Republican silver and tariff legislation that hangs like a pall over the land and is the cause of the prsent business depression.

IN the special election in the elghth congressional district on Tuesday, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. William Mutchler, his son Howard Mutchler, Democrat, was elected over General Frank Reeder, Republican, by about 2,800 majority. The vote was less than one-half that of last year in the district, when it went 6,242 Democratic.

PRETTY Anna Witkower was until last Saturday a chambermaid at the Palmer House, Chicago. Now she is Baroness Sohlberin, wife of a millionaire Austrian nobleman. The courtship began about a year ago while the baron was a guest at the Palmer house. It was renewed last spring and Saturday, when the baron made his third visit to Chicago, the couple were married.

THAT the situation in Siam, says the Philadelphia *Record*, is critical in the extreme may very well be believed, and this without assuming that the French Government has withheld from the press any essential part of the ultimatum and reply. In fact, such portions of the ultimatum as have been published constitute in themselves a sufficiently grave menace to the relations of the two Powers and to the peace of Europe. The peril no longer appears to be that a conflict may arise that might be fatal to the independence of an obscure kingdom, but that Siam may prove to be the spark which shall set all the great Powers of Europe and Asia ablaze.

AN act of the legislature approved the 19th of May, 1893, provides *inter alia* as follows: All deeds and conveyances which from and after the passage of this act shall be made and executed within this commonwealth shall be recorded in the office for the recording of deeds within 90 days after the execution of such deeds and conveyances, and any deed which shall not be recorded as aforesaid shall be adjudged fraudulent and void against any subsequent purchaser, and all deeds or conveyances which may have been made and executed prior to the passage of this act, which shall not be recorded in the office for the recording of deeds within 90 days after the passage of this act shall be adjudged and void as to any subsequent purchaser.

THE case stated of Levi H. Tace, auditor, vs. The county of Lebannon, in which is involved the principle of the payment of township and borough auditors for attending to their duties at the last spring election was decided by Judge McPherson of the Lebanon county court. His opinion was concurred in by Judge Simonton, of Dauphin county. For holding meetings for receiving certificates of nomination, and nomination papers, hearing objections thereto and withdrawals, and filling out certificates for watchers, the township must pay the auditors, but for arranging ballots, correcting proof, going to and from the printing office, and distributing ballots to the proper office of any township, the cost must be paid by the county commissioners.

THE failure of the railroads to give sufficiently low rates to the World's fair has kept many prospective visitors away. With this month one-half the term of the World's fair will expire. Up to that time the total attendance will have been perhaps 6,700,000, or 7,000,000. it may be too much to say that cheap railroad rates would have caused double the daily attendance for the entire time since May 1, but it is certain that 4,000,000 more people would have attended the fair in June and July but for the high rates extorted by the railroads. This mo ney lose to the fair is directly chargeable to railroad greed, and the railroads have lost more than the fair by their policy. Instead of half empty trains they might have had full trains for the last two months.

THOSE who are always talking about the good old times when people were better than they are to-day, and when wickedness and vice were not so rampant as at present, will find no consolation when presented with the actual facts. The London *Saturday Review* recently gave a vived picture of the condition of affairs in England in 1800. Among other items of interest cited is the manner in which Sunday was observed.

According to a calculation made at the time about 200,000 London people spent Sunday in the summer in the suburban inns, tea houses, etc., getting rid of $125,000. Of these it was estimated that 50,000 were sober, 90,000 in high glee, 30,000 drunkish, 10,000 staggering tipsy, 15,000 muzzy and 5,000 dead drunk. Another criterian of the time was to the effect that the ladies' dresses were indelicate—"there being very little of them and that too transparent." The fact is in the good old times the people's habits were considerably worse as a rule than they are now and no one need weep for their return.

IN order to apply the right remedy for the existing financial trouble, says the New York *World*, it is important that the public shall not be misled as to the cause of the disturbance.

When political clubs or newspapers assert, for partisan purposes, that the trouble is of recent origin and is largely due to the success of the Democratic party and the prospect of tariff reduction, they do their utmost to befog the issue and to prevent the adoption of measures necessary to relief.

A year ago, these partisuns assert, everything was prosperous and serene.

What a falsification of history!

A year ago the militia was in arms in three states to put down the revolt of labor against reduction in wages.

A year ago, in July, 1892, the exports of gold were over $10,000,000. This year the tide has turned slightly in this direction.

The loss of gold is accepted as a sign of a lack of confidence and a symptom of unfavorable commercial or monetary conditions. During President Harrison's administration our net loss of gold by export was $122,624,000. The loss in 1891 alone was $68,130,087.

The collapse of various swindling trusts and gigantic conspiracies for robbery, beginning with Reading and ending with Cordage, involved a loss of hundreds of millions to investors and speculators. It contributed not a little to the financial distress.

The Sherman act, the most active cause of all in producing the monetary disturbance, was passed in 1890. Its evil effects have simply culminated now.

As for the tariff, it is perfectly well known that no changes that will be made can go into effect under a year. It is absurd to attribute the troubles which began two years ago, and continued with increasing intensity last year, to a possible reduction of taxes next spring.

It will be the duty of Congress to deal with business facts rather than partisan theories.

THERE is no difference, says the Philadelphia *Record*, between the protection extended to silver producers and that afforded to other protected interests, except that in one case the intervention of the government is direct, and in the other indirect. The loss on silver purchases is paid by the government first, and lastly by the taxpayers. The loss on steel rails, woolen blankets, lumber and other taxed manufactures, and on taxed raw materials, of manufacture, caused by tariff rates which prevent importations and advance prices to the consumers, is of no profit to the Federal treasury. The tariff laws are an authorization to the protected interests to collect for themselves certain percentages from the purchasers of their wares without direct Federal intervention.

But whether the producers of silver or steel or cloth be protected, one principal of favoritism prevades the transaction. There is a difference of method without a difference of result. The obligation that rests upon Congress to stop silver purchases because the result of such purchases has been to destroy confidence in the stability of the currency equally require the stoppage of tariff discriminations which cripple the productive resources of the country by loading them with unnecessary burdens that do not go to support the government. It is agreed on all hands that the fists of the silver producers must be withdrawn from Uncle Sam's pockets; but the victims of tariff spoliation will not rest content until Uncle Sam shall have taken the fists of his favorites out of everybody's pockets.

THE tariff organs are busily recording long lists of industrial failures. They are, in fact, merely continuing to edit the lists made of the Democratic advocates of tariff reform last fall. The Democrats then predicted that those twin bantlings of protection, the McKinley tariff and the Sherman silver purchase act, would produce the very evils from which the country is now suffering.

It is universally conceded by the enemies of the Democratic administration that industrial and financial prosperity cannot be restored until Congress shall have throttled the silver bantling, and there is pretty general recognition of the malign influence of the other twins. Yet the protectionist lamb, which for lo! these many years has been at the head of the stream of legislation, insists that the Democratic wolf, far down the stream, has alone muddied the current. It is not the McKinley tariff nor the silver purchase act, protest the organs, but the threat of the Democrats to abolish these measures that has demoralized the trade and finances of the country. The mischief is not in what has been done in legislation by the Republicans, but in what is proposed to be done by the Democrats. By such sophistries and perversions as these the protectionists are endeavoring to deceive themselves and others as to the real situation of the country.

A RUMOR reached Washington on Wednesday that the arbitrators in the Behring Sea controversy between the United States and Great Britain, who have been in session at Paris since March listening to arguments in the case, had decided in favor of the United States.

No confirmation or denial of the report could be had as Second Assistant Secretary Adee, who is in charge of the State department in the absence of Secretary Gresham, is at his country place in Maryland.

THE National Association of Dancing Masters is radically opposed to the exhibitions given by Algerian dancing girls at the World's fair, claiming that they are depraved and immoral and tend to bring the art of dancing into disrepute.

THERE was another drop in silver at Washington on Monday. The price is now down to 69.6 an ounce, the lowest known in the history of government purchases.

Pay Day Carousing.

SCRANTON, Pa. July 23.—In the borough of Princeburg, seven miles from this city, yesterday was pay day, and at 7 o'clock in the evening Huns and Poles were carousing in Bryan Fallon's saloon on the main street of the town. A Hun and a Pole got to fighting and the crowd joined in. The owner of the saloon summoned the borough police, who arrested four Hungarians.

Shortly after 9 the Huns of the town held an indignation meeting, marched to the jail, overpowered the keeper, and then liberated their four countrymen. The Poles flew into a rage at this, and a race war was started, which was made worse by an onslaught on all the saloons in town. The owners were driven out and the whiskey distributed. One Pole was beaten insensible by Huns, who ended their sport by cutting off his ears. Another man had his skull crushed in, and two others were fatally hurt. Over thirty in all sustained either painful or serious wounds. A few shots were fired, but clubs and stones were the chief weapons. The police were driven from the town.

At 11 o'clock last night Deputy Sheriff Craig went to Priceburg with a posse of nine men and order was restored. Four men were arrested and lodged in jail. An investigation will be held to-morrow.

A Hundred Families Homeless.

LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y., July 21.—Two entire blocks of buildings in this city were destroyed by fire early this morning. The new St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, just completed at a cost of $300,000, is totally destroyed. The parsonage was one of the first buildings thoroughly gutted by the flames. The costly new parochial school, which had never been used was also destroyed. The flames started in Gray's refrigerator factory in Fourth street, and spread rapidly through the large stock of dry timber. After burning nearly an hour the flames leaped across to the opposite buildings on Fourth and Fifth streets, and the firemen were powerless to check their progress. These burned blocks made up the business portion of the First ward. More than a hundred families have been rendered homeless. The loss is about $800,000.

There were thirty-one buildings in all destroyed. The losses cannot be accurately ascertained, as many of the owners are away. Two firemen were slightly injured. Experienced firemen state that had there been a supply of water the the fire could have been confined to the building in which it started.

Newby is a Fraud.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 23.—A long trial for fraud by pretended identity closed yesterday in the Federal court for the southern district of Illinois. William Newby, a White county, Ill., farmer, enlisted in the Illinois volunteers in 1861, and was believed to have been killed at the battle of Shiloh. His comrades swore they buried him. The report was received at home, and his wife secured a pension. In 1891 a wreck of a man appeared in White county and said he was Newby. He was accepted as such by Newby's wife, mother, and others. Some did not believe him. He applied for back pay and a pension, in in all amounting to about $21,000. The authorities investigated and decided he was an impostor, declaring he was "Rickety Dan" Benton, a convicted horse thief and poorhouse inmate of Tennessee. The jury to day declared them right. One hundred and fifty farmer neighbors and war comrades positively identified him as Newby, though perhaps fifty did not. The appearance of the two men is much alike, and body scars and marks correspond wonderfully. The defendant will be sentenced next week.

Refused to Accept Silver.

CHICAGO, July 24.—A notice was posted to day in the United States sub-treasury to the effect that silver would not be received. During the day many employes of banks brought in sacks of the white metal to get currency in exchange, but they had to go again as they came. There is more silver lying around uncounted behind the rails of the sub-treasury than the force can handle. On every shelf, and in piles on the floor are canvas sacks filled with dollars and other coins stacked up until there is hardly room to get about.

"We are unable to handle the big amount of silver we have on hand," said one of the officials, "and until it can be all counted and checked up we will not receive any more over the counter. for some time past great quantities of silver have been brought here by the banks to be exchanged for currency until the amount has become greater than we can handle and we have had to call a temporary halt. This is all there is to the matter."

Filled With Brown Paper.

UNIONTOWN, July 25. A scheme worth $3,600 to the confidence men has been played in Fayette county. Two strangers called on Robert Elliott, a wealthy farmer of Jefferson township, and represented that they were optioning coal lands and exhibited a number of options they had taken on farms in the neighborhood. They wanted Elliott to go into partnership with them. They had $5,000 in cash with them and said if Elliott would put in $3,600 against that sum they would give him a half share in all the options on his neighbors coal, which were at low figures.

Elliott went to Fayette City and drew his $3,600 from bank there. At Elliott's house the strangers' $5,000 and his own $3,600 were counted and placed in a box with the coal options and given to him to keep, while the strangers went to look after some other options.

After night Mr. Elliott became suspicious and pried the box open to find it filled with brown paper and the $3,600 gone.

Force Bill Debts Paid.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 24.—Senator Gorman, the leader of the Force Bill fight, and his lieutenants among the Southern Democratic Senators who concluded the alliance with the silver Republicans to prevent the adoption of cloture on the Force Bill, settled their score with the silver Republicans when the Free Coinage bill was passed through the Senate last Congress. The alliance was a temporary one, and will not govern their action in the next Congress. They will not join the silver Republicans in filibustering against the Sherman Act repeal, although as individuals, some of them may sympathize with the silver Republicans and may oppose any attempt at cloture.

RECENTLY Dr. J. A. Miller, of Mt. Pleasant, purchased a large tract of land in the vicinity of Harpers Ferry, Va. Since the purchase a valuable asbestos mine has been located on the land, and the doctor will reap a rich harvest from the sale of the mineral.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Thirty Were Hurt.

CUYAHOGA FALLS, O., July 25.—The second section of the Baltimore and Ohio express, west bound, was wrecked one mile east of Monroe Falls about 4.30 this morning. The spreading of the rails caused the wreck at a point where there is a short curve in the track. Five of the coaches, loaded with passengers, most of whom were on their way to Chicago, were thrown down a ten-foot embankment. Nobody was killed outright, but thirty were injured, five of them it is thought seriously. All of the maimed were taken to Akron by special train and sent to the city hospital. About a dozen doctors from Akron went down with them.

A special train bearing the injured from Munroe Falls reached Akron about 8.30 o'clock. All the ambulences in the city were at the depot, and the injured were conveyed as speedily as possible to the city hospital, where they received the attention of a score of physicians. It is impassible at this time to state how many of those hurt will die, or how serious all their injuries are. When the cars left the track many passengers were asleep. The last coach was the one most seriously wrecked. It jumped the rails and plunged along the ties for about fifty yards before tumbling down the embankment. The seats and timbers were piled promiscuously on the imprisoned passengers. Fortunately for them there was no fire to ignite the coaches.

Sensational Suicide.

CLEVELAND, July 25.—A week ago last Saturday a grape grower named Fred White, with his wife and child, was visiting his parents who live a few rods from his house, three miles from Euclid creek. Without warning he suddenly seized his aged mother and hurled her across the room. Then he grasped his old father by the throat and chocked him until he was black in the face. White's wife pulled him away, and seizing his little daughter he started for his own house, but the two women succeeded in dragging her away from him. He proceeded to his house, got a shotgun, killed his pet cat with one barrel, and then in sight of his family blew off the top of his head with the charge in the other.

Many Men Out of Work.

DENVER, Col., July 25.—Up to date 3,000 mill men have registered as out of employment and the list is steadily increasing. Means are being taken to furnish employment and provide food for hungry and destitute. Dean Peck and Rev. Thomas Uzzell, who have been forming this work, announce that on account of the scarcity of relief funds they cannot continue to feed the hungry longer than to-morrow. Meetings are held nightly to provide means for aid, in which Denver's most prominent people take part. It is estimated that 15,000 persons, men, women and children, are in need of immediate aid. Food is being distributed at the various missions to-day. It is developed that the destitution is increasing.

Relatives Took a Hand.

CLARKEVILLE, TENN., July 22.—The whipping post was revived yesterday at St. Bethlehem, six miles from here. A negro named Dude Schree was tried before State Senator Slaughter, who is magistrate for that district, for stealing droves of turkeys by running them down and killing them with dogs. The verdict was that Schree be publicly punished with the lash instead of being sent to jail to incur expense on the state and county. Willing colored men were present to apply the lash, including the relatives of the offender, and he was taken out and whipped terribly in the village street. The sheriff had to stop the punishment after a time or the negro would have had the life beaten out of him.

Shoots His Patient.

COLUMBUS, O., July 24.—Dr. Herman Hirschberg shot and instantly killed Theodore M. Miesse, a grocer, this morning. Some days ago the doctor pulled a tooth for Miesse, and he went to-day to collect the bill. They got into a dispute and fight, during which the doctor drew a revolver and shot Miesse through the stomach. Hirschberg went to the telephone, called J. H. Hamilton to attend the victim, and gave himself up to the police. Hirschberg is the son of a prominent clothing merchant of Newark. He is single. Miesse leaves a wife and three children.

Cleveland's Expectations.

NEW YORK, July 24.—It was said that President Cleveland has had made by one of the most competent officers of the government a thorough canvass of both Houses of Congress on the silver question. The conclusions reached by the President's canvasser point to a long, exciting and bitter contest in both branches of Congress. The eventual repeal of the bill may be brought about, but not promptly. The extra session will doubtless run into the regular session without an agreement on this disturbing question.

Deadly Lockjaw in a Kick.

LEBANON, Pa., July 24. Lyman Nutting died this afternoon at his residence on Cumberland street, of lockjaw. He was 68 years of age, and one of the wealthiest and most public spirited and enterprising citizens of Lebanon. Several days since he was kicked on the arm by a vicious horse. Lockjaw, the immediate cause of his death, followed. He was a native of Maine, and settled in Schuylkill county in his early youth, where he accumulated a fortune, estimated at $200,000 in coal business.

Withstood a Run.

PITTSBURG, July 25.—The first National bank of Homestead has gone successfully through a run made on its coffers by its Hungarian depositors. Over $45,000 was paid out to depositors during the excitement, but the business men and others showed their confidence in the institution by refraining from checking out small amounts and continuing to deposit to the amount of about $65,000, and the officials of the bank say they have all the money they want.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS

—Alfred Taylor has sued Mercer county for $25,000 for alleged injuries received while crossing a county bridge.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—After alighting from a Pennsylvania train John Bruban accidentally stepped in front of it and was instantly killed, at Shenandoah.

—King Otto, of Bavaria, is daily becoming worse. The paralysis with which he is afflicted is increasing, and it is the general belief that his end is near.

—Captain J. Van Natta, convicted of charging excessive pension fees, was sentenced in the United States court at Erie to three months in in jail and $50 fine.

—J. W. Ormsby, of Charlestown, Mercer county, was notified one day that he had been appointed postmaster at that place and the next day that his pension had been cut off.

—The Cameron colliery, of the Mineral Mining and railroad company, at Shamokin, was shut down indelinitely. Six hundred men and boys are deprived of employment.

—A piano has been invented in London to which the player is connected with an electric battery. The only thing now remaining is to place the regulation of the current in competent hands.

—Ella Rodda, a Turk, who has been appointed a quarantine interpreter at the port of New York, can talk nine languages, and is to do so hereafter in such proportions as may be required for $4 a day.

—The total number of pensioners dropped from the rolls since March 4, 1893, is 245 and the total number of pensioners suspended since March 4, pending a further investigation of their cases, is 5,000.

—Miss Amanda Dickson Toomer, who died lately in Gugusta, Ga., was regarded as the wealthiest colored woman in the South. She inherited nearly $400,000 from her father, a white farmer of Georgia.

—The narrowest part of the strait of of Florida, through which the Gulf Stream flows at the rate of five knots an hour, is 50 miles wide, and has a mean depth of 350 fathoms. If this were stopped up the climate of this country in winter would be totally changed.

—At noon on Thursday of last week 500 striking miners, headed by about 100 women, marched to the mines near Weir City, Kan., and tried to force the working miners to quit work. The latter met them with Winchesters, and in the battle that followed many persons were wounded though none were killed.

—The city of London has no park within its borders, and yet the largest recreation ground open to Londoners is under the control of the city corporation—namely, Epping Forest, with its 5,600 acres, or nearly nine square miles of almost unbroken woodland, forming one of the most extensive and beautiful pleasure grounds in Europe.

—There is now exhibited in Ceylon a specimen of jungle-man, imported from China. It stands about two feet in height, has a head and face like a monkey, and a body which, except from its diminutive size, appears to be similar to that of a human being. Its hands and feet are perfect. This missing link is reported to be about three years old.

—The territory of Moresnet, between Germany and Belgium, was made independent in 1815. It has one policeman, no army, no elections, a territory of about two square miles and a population of about 5,000. There is a senate of ten members, and the mayor is appointed by two delegates, one from Germany and the other one from Belgium. The mayor appoints the senate.

—When Joel Reed, on Sunday, presented himself at the altar in the Union Methodist church, Camden, N. J., to be admitted on probation, his wife caused a sensation by standing up and objecting to her husband becoming a member. She said he had not supported her for a year. Rev. George C. Stranger, the pastor, was greatly embarrassed and ordered Reed to sit down. He was not admitted to membership.

—According to the statement of six men, Dr. G. W. Fraker was drowned in the Missouri river at Excelsior Springs, Mo., on the night of July 10 while on a fishing excursion. Eight insurance companies and benevolent societies are inclined to doubt this, for to them the established death of Mr. Fraker means the loss of $55,000. The body has not been found. Some people hint at suicide, others at foul play, while many doubt that the doctor is dead.

—On Sunday the new England coast was visited with the most terrific storm, accompanied with the highest rate of wind that has every been known for years. From Portland, Me., to the Massachusetts coast the loss has been great. Houses have been unroofed, trees blown down and strewn upon the railroad tracks and in the streets of cities, and the crops of the farming country of that region have been literally torn from the earth and are ruined. Devastation reigns on all sides.

Ladies' Hats.

Plain or elaborate, a toilette can hardly become a success without an accompanying hat which will harmonize and add to it the indispensible finishing touch. But the selection of the latter is a problem of considerable study, for one must bear in mind the circumstances for which a costume is intended and accordingly choose the most appropriate head-gear. One must also consult the possibilities of one's purse, and most important of all, one is compelled to remain meanwhile within the proper boundaries of the latest styles. When we come to the latter, however, what a bewildering embarrassment of riches confronts us! For the choice may extend from the plain tailor toque to the complicated garden hat made of some sheer material, in other words, it may include the whole range of the milliners' creations; delicate tinted straws, poems of lace and flowers or of material similar to that of the costume, tennis and yachting caps, casino bonnets and the infinite variety of bridal hats. One of the characteristic features of the McDowell fashion journals is that they generally represent a hat of the latest fashion with each costume, for the double purpose of giving millinery novelties and of illustrating the intimate relation between a toilette and the head-gear. The most popular of these fashion magazines are: "La Mode de Paris," "Paris Album of Fashion," "The French Dressmaker" and "La Mode." The former two costs $3.50 each, a year, or 35 cents a copy. "The French Dressmaker" is $3.00 per annum, or 30 cents a copy. "La Mode" costs only $1.50 a year, or 15 cents a copy, and is intended to become the home fashion journal par excellence. If you are unable to procure any of these magazines at your newsdealer, do not accept any substitute, but apply directly to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th street, New York.

B. & B.

Mid-Summer Clearance SALE —OF— DRY GOODS

That means business for us. Profit for you.

INDIA SILKS, 10,000 yards, 21 inch.
INDIA SILKS.
Good firm cloth. Artistic printings. Light and dark colorings, including Black and White, Brown and White, Navy and White, at
35 CENTS.
Never a sale before of India Silks so good and beautiful for 35 cents a yard.

300 pieces, about 100 different styles.
FINEST FRENCH SATINES.
This season's choice styles, 33c. and 35c. quality, at
30 CENTS
A yard.

Lot of 55-cent all-wool
FRENCH CHALLIES,
Light and dark colorings, at
35 CENTS
A yard.

And for the stylish Eton Suits or Outing Costumes 200 pieces all-wool
CHEVIOT SERGES
Representing every desirable color and shade, 37 inches wide,
35 CENTS.
Fifty cent serges they are—this sale price 35 CENTS.
Remarkable assortment of Wash Fabrics and Light Woolens for summer and early fall wear, and Remarkably Low Prices on them all. These and many other specials for this month's business.
If interested, write for samples.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
ma92 2oly

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.
The public invited to call. Prices away down.
JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

Do you NEED GLASSES? EYES EXAMINED FREE
Spectacles perfectly fitted and guaranteed for 2 years. Artificial eyes inserted.
J. DIAMOND, Optician,
Estab'd. 1861. 22 Sixth St., PITTSBURG, PA.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Letters of administration upon the estate of John Hetz, late of Jackson township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons owing said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
ANNA MARIA HETZ.
Administratrix of John Hetz, late of Jackson township, deceased.
June 16, 1893 6t.

SALESMEN WANTED
To sell NURSERY STOCK. We grow all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that die, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms.
H. E. Hooker Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.
Established 1835. Incorporated 1883

S. L. REED. PATRIOT READE.
REED & READE,
Attorneys at Law,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.
Office on Centre street. [4 28 93

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ebf-'90

J. F. McKENRICK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, EBENSBURG, PA
Office on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Center street.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the Mountain House, Cresson, Pa., on Tuesday, August 1, 1893, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Election of President and Directors same time and place. E. H. PYLE,
jn14 3t. Secretary.

AGENTS WANTED to sell reliable farm implements, stock tools, etc. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. [illegible], Bloomsburg, Pa.

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.
Buggies, Wagons, Farm Machinery,
Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers.



FACTS FOR FARMERS

Oliver Invented and Gave to the World the Chilled Plow.

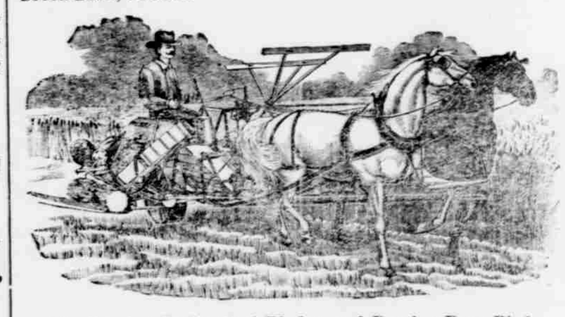
THE GENUINE **OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS**
MADE ONLY BY THE
Oliver Chilled Plow Works,
South Bend, Indiana,
ARE THE BEST GENERAL PURPOSE PLOWS IN THE WORLD.

A strong statement but a true one, for these plows are better known, have reached a larger sale, have had a longer run, have proved more popular and given better satisfaction than any other plows on the face of the globe.

We mean the GENUINE OLIVER, and not the imitations claiming to be the Oliver, or equally as good. Such imitations are on the market, placed there by unscrupulous manufacturers who seek to trade on the good name of the Oliver.

Look out for imitations, buy only the genuine Oliver plows and repairs, and be sure you are right before you take the plow home.

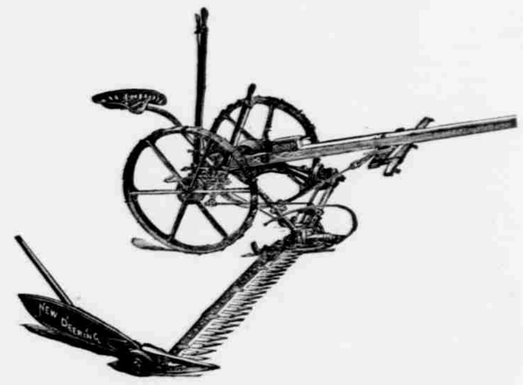
☞Once more—Beware of "bogus" Oliver plows and repairs, and take none but the genuine, made by the Oliver Chilled Plow Works, South Bend, Indiana.



The Deering Junior Steel Binder and Deering Pony Binder

LEADS { IN STRENGTH; IN DURABILITY. IN LIGHTNESS OF WEIGHT; IN RELIABILITY. IN LIGHTNESS OF DRAFT; IN ECONOMY.

BINDER TWINE.—The Deering Binder Twine runs more feet to the pound, is Stronger and Smoother than any Twine made.



THE DEERING MOWER.

The New Deering, Deering Giant, Junior Giant, and One-Horse Mowers have large wheels, wide tread, fine cutting apparatus, many adjustments and remarkably light draft. They are the best grass cutting machines in the world, are worth dollar for dollar when other machines are worn out.

HORSE HAY RAKES.—4 Horse { ROYAL SELF DUMP. TIGER SELF DUMP. THOMAS HAND DUMP. IMPERIAL HAND DUMP. BANNER HAND DUMP.

Prices from $17.00 to $23.00.
Send for special circulars and prices of anything in my line.

N. B. SWANK,
307 Cor. Main and Bedford Streets,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA
TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT
JOHN McCONNELL'S
1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

SUMMER WEAR!

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL,
ALTOONA, PENNA.

SPRING. **1893.** SPRING.

Our Spring Stock is now here. We are now ready to show the most Complete Assortment of

Men's, Boys', and Children's Clothing
Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. We have all the New Shades and Shapes in Hats. Our Clothing needs to be seen to be appreciated.

It will pay you to come and see us as we will save you money.

Very Respectfully Yours,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, - - - PA.

EVERYBODY
READS THE FREEMAN.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 28, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Onion juice instantly cures the pain of a mosquito bite.

—Hon. M. Fitzharris, of Gallitzin, was in town on Thursday.

—A nice drive is down to Beulah and back on the new railroad.

—Mr. Caron Leahy, of Lilly, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

—The Clearfield county fair will be held the third week in September.

—W. A. B. Little, Esq., of Loretto, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—Mr. Patrick Moran, of Loretto, was a visitor to Ebensburg on Tuesday.

—Adam Myers was appointed postmaster at Cassandra on Thursday of last week.

—Governor Pattison will spend a few weeks at Cresson during the month of August.

—Miss Kate Ryan, daughter of Ex-Sheriff John Ryan, of Johnstown, is stopping at Belmont.

—Mr. William Knorr, of Cambria township, lost a valuable horse from colic on Sunday.

—Mr. David M. Jones, of the firm of Heyl & Jones, Pittsburg, is visiting friends in Ebensburg.

—Hon. Ed T. McNeelis and Hon. Joseph Marbes, both of Johnstown, were in town on Monday.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones and her son, Cyrus, of this place, started for the World's Fair on Friday of last week.

—A festival will be held in the yard of the Christian church, Ebensburg, on Thursday and Friday evenings, July 27 and 28.

—Captain Tom Davis, of this place, has announced himself a full-fledged candidate for the Republican nomination for treasurer.

—On Saturday there will be a game of base ball played on the grounds in this place between South Fork and Ebensburg nines.

—An infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Scanlan, of this place, died on Wednesday afternoon aged about two weeks.

—Two freight trains collided at Gallitzin on Sunday morning and about twenty freight cars broken and piled up promiscuously.

—A wise man never knows when he is wise; he only thinks he is cautious, just as a near-sighted person seems to be looking far away.

—John Kutruff, of White township, one day last week killed a rattle-snake with fourteen rattles was four and one-half feet in length.

—H. A. Englehart, deputy register and recorder, will erect a new house this fall on the lot recently purchased by him in the West ward.

—The new directory of Johnstown places the population of that place at 24,544, and of Johnstown and the surrounding boroughs at 36,144.

—Rev. John J. Luddon, of St. Augustine, and Brother Lawrence, of St. Francis' College, Loretto, spent a few hours in Ebensburg on Thursday.

—While Blairsville young men were bathing in the river a few nights ago a thief went through their pockets and stole $6. They are after him.

—Mr. Samuel Sensebaugh, of Conemaugh, an engineer on the P. R. R., and a former resident of Ebensburg, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—E. M. Miller, of Summit township, Somerset county, this season raised 3,080 quarts of strawberries on one acre of ground, from which he realized $308.

—A train of 25 box cars, all loaded with mowers and binders, passed through over the Pennsylvania railroad on last Friday evening consigned to South America.

—The Emerald Beneficial Societies of Blair, Cambria and Clearfield counties will hold their annual reunion August 16. It will be held at the Emerald Park, Cresson.

—The horse race on the Carrolltown fair grounds between a horse owned by Elbert Notley and one owned by Thomas Beach, of Loretto, was won by Notley's horse in three straight heats.

—Squire B. F. Slick, of Conemaugh township, had five breeders in bee hives this winter, and from the 10th of May to June 5, he had from these 23 swarms. None of these swarmed again.

—Michael Owens, Barney Haney, Fred Rosenig, Fred Landower and Joseph Morehouse were brought to jail on Wednesday, the former for robbery and the two latter for trespassing on the railroad.

—A ten-year-old daughter of Henry Bersapler, of Summerhill, fell from a tree while picking cherries near her home one day last week and sustained a fracture of the wrist. Dr. J. B. Green attended her.

—About four hundred laborers who had been working on the new railroad between this place and Murray's old factory were paid off and discharged on Wednesday, the grading on that part of the road being about finished.

—Pennsylvania has more timber than all the other North Atlantic states put together, seven times as much as New York, one-half more than Maine and more than any of the western states short of those on the Pacific coast.

—The work on the new Catholic church at St. Augustine has been commenced and the contractor, Mr. Alleman, of Patton, expects to have the structure completed this fall. The building will be brick with stone facings and will seat 800 people.

—John H. Brown, chairman of the Republican county committee, has issued his call for a primary election for the election of delegates on Saturday, August 12, 1893, and a meeting of the county convention on Monday, August 14th.

—Charleroi citizens are working to have a new county formed out of parts of Washington, Westmoreland and Greene counties with that place as the county seat. Petitions are being circulated and the matter will be presented to the next legislature for action.

—Following are the teachers for the coming term of the Ebensburg public schools: Room 1, Allie Lloyd, $32; room 2, Annie Reynon, $30; room 3, Elmyra Richardson, $30; room 4, Maggie Shenkle, $30; room 5, Annie Jones, $37; Room 6, Prof. T. L. Gibson, $85.

—The chances are that there will be no bridge erected across the Stony Creek at Bens Creek. The county commissioners agree to pay but one third of the cost, which would put a larger expense on the property owners of that section than they feel able to pay.

—In a suit over a kitten in Johnstown on Tuesday before a justice of the peace the case was dismissed and the costs, $14, put upon the county. If there was some way of placing the costs on the justice that entertained the suit, such cases would be few and far between.

—Wayne Haines, an eight-year-old son of Frank Haines, of Freeport, Pa., was run down by the Blairsville Express on Friday evening and instantly killed. The boy was standing on the east-bound track, waiting for a freight to pass, when he was struck by the west-bound express.

—We learn as we go to press that the pocketbook of Thomas Ferguson advertised as lost in another column was found by a gentleman from Delaney who restored it to the owner.

—Four carriages containing twenty members of the Moxham lodge of Odd Fellows drove up to Ebensburg and on Wednesday evening visited Highland lodge. They returned on Wednesday night.

—Hot alum water is the best insect destroyer known. Put alum into hot water and boil until dissolved; then apply the water with a brush to all cracks, closets, bedsteads and other places where insects may be found. Ants, cockroaches, bedbugs and other creeping things are killed.

—"Colonel" Joseph Isenburg, of Johnstown, was brought to jail on Wednesday to answer a charge of desertion and non-support, preferred by his wife. The "Colonel" is an old resident of this place and we would imagine that his wife ought be glad of his desertion. She probably had him arrested because he didn't desert far enough.

—A picnic for the benefit of St. Bartholomew's Catholic church at Wilmore will be held at Pringledale Grove, near the station at that place, on Saturday, August 19th. Dancing will be one of the principal amusements and for that purpose a good orchestra has been secured. An excellent dinner and supper will also be provided.

—As the great flood which destroyed the city of Johnstown on May 31st, 1889, swept down the narrow Conemaugh, it uncovered an immense deposit of stone above Mineral Point. This stone has since been found suitable for the manufacture of "Belgian blocks," used largely in paving, and it is being turned to account for this purpose. It is an ill wind blows no one any good.

—George Swartzman, an insane man, put in an appearance at the jail about 12 o'clock Wednesday night and demanded admittance on account of being an escaped prisoner. Swartzman did escape from jail about 10 years ago and went West where he became insane, but lately returned to his former home in Johnstown. He was taken to the borough lock-up where he spent the night.

—The Indiana County Fair Association will hold their fair beginning on September 11th and ending September 15th. The directors of the state fair have decided to hold the state fair at the same time and place. The State Breeders' Association will also hold its annual meeting at the same place and at the same time. Purses and prizes of $16,000 will be offered by the latter asociation.

—On Wednesday morning of last week the new board of pension examining surgeons, composed of Drs. F. Schill and George E. Conrad, of Johnstown, and G. H. Sloan, of Carrolltown, met in Johnstown and formed an organization. Dr. Schill was elected president; Dr. Conrad secretary, and Dr. Sloan treasurer. The board will hold its meetings in Fockler's building on Morris street.

—Harry A. Hitchcock, of Fortress Monroe, who who is a son-in-law of Judge Harry White, of Indiana, while in the water bathing at the former place one day last week, was severely injured by striking an obstruction while diving and is not expected to recover. His spinal column is injured and he is paralyzed from the neck down. He was taken to Baltimore for treatment but reports say that he is rapidly sinking.

—Aluminum bids fair to achieve some of its earliest triumphs in its adaptation to use as cooking utensils. An expert in charge of the metallurgical laboratory of the Lehigh University declares that after an actual test of two years with aluminum vessels of all sorts, in point of lightness, cleanliness, and durability and general adaptability these are far superior to all others. After being in use for two years they are as bright as new and have not lost a grain in weight.

—John Mangus, Sr., died at his home in Croyle township, about one mile from Summerhill, on Thursday evening of last week, aged over 60 years. He had been seriously ill for several weeks as the result of a fall while visiting Bedford recently. He is survived by his wife and a large number of children, among whom are Charles and James, of Croyle township; John J., of Summerhill township; Mrs. Harry Heater, of Hastings, and Mrs. Thos. L. Smay, of Pittsburg.

—A daring robbery was perpetrated in Ligonier township, Westmoreland county, a few nights ago. David Wrinkle and family reside on top of the mountain on what is known as the St. Clair farm. During the family's absence, three robbers broke into the house and stole a gold watch and chain valued at $75, an eight-day clock, three silk dresses, amounting in all to about $300. They also ransacked every bureau drawer and trunk in search of money but found none.

—A harvest home tea party will be held at St. Augustine at the hall in that place, on Saturday evening, August 12th, 1893, the proceeds of which will go towards the erection of the new Catholic church at that place. All are invited and the committee having the party in charge will spare no pains in furthering the pleasure and enjoyment of all who attend. Tickets admitting lady and gentleman, including supper and dancing are now offered for sale and every man should have one.

—Charles J. Guetling, who left Pottsville, Pa., on Wednesday of last week at 12 o'clock noon intending to wheel a keg of beer to the World's Fair at Chicago, passed through Ebensburg on Tuesday afternoon about 2 o'clock. His wheelbarrow and beer keg are painted red white and blue, and he is accompanied by a small black and tan dog. After regaling himself with a couple glasses of beer at the Central, Mr. Guetling started on his way, intending to go by way of Indiana, instead of keeping on the old pike.

—On Tuesday afternoon while Rev. P. Willard and his grandson, Allen Bruce Willard, were waiting for a train at Mexico station, Juniata county, to take them to Newport, a freight train going west ran them down. Each had a leg cut off and was otherwise injured. Mr. Willard is 84 years of age and his grandson aged 3. Mr. Willard is the father and Allen the son of Prothonotary S. Willard, of Perry county. Rev. Willard was for many years principal of the Tressler orphan home at Loysville, and a retired Lutheran preacher.

—The locomotive of the Ebensburg branch train while running over the "Y" at Cresson, in order to turn to make the return trip due here at 10:10 A. M., on Tuesday morning, jumped the track on the eastern branch of the "Y" and after bumping over the ties for a short distance, one side got off the ties and the wheels sunk down until nearly buried in the soft ashes with which the road is filled up at that place. It took several hours to get the locomotive on the track and the train had to be hauled up by a "snapper" from Gallitzin.

—A silver counterfeit dollar is said to be on the market which is equal to the genuine. Since dollars are coined out of sixty cents worth of silver it is no wonder that counterfeiters have turned honest and are getting out dollars containing the same amount of silver as the genuine and undistinguishable from the mint issue. In former times, when a silver dollar was worth a hundred cents, counterfeiters had to use baser metals, which soon led to their detection. But when the government itself gives a fraudulent value to its coinage, who is there to depreciate the act of individuals who issue a dollar of the same value as the government?

—Miles Buckley, of this city, who recently graduated from St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, was ordained to the priesthood on Friday of last week, at the Harrisburg Cathedral by Bishop McGovern. Among the Johnstowners present at the ordination were Rev. Father Farren, Miss Ellen Buckley, and the Misses Sloan. Father Buckley will say his first mass at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning at St. Columbia's Catholic church.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, through Chief Engineer Brown, issued an order on Tuesday to stop all work of construction between Harrisburg and Philadelphia. This throws about a thousand men out of employment on the division, composed principally of foreigners. The company gives very little information in regard to the stopping of the work, but the cause of it is said to be that the expenses are too heavy. The order came suddenly, and at a time when work on the new tracks would have been completed in a few months.

—Alfred Naugle, a German who had only been in this country a short time and who was trying to beat his way on freight trains from New York to Louisville, on Sunday last met with an accident at Conemaugh that will cripple him for life. When the freight train on which he was riding stopped at that place he got off to walk around a little, and when it started he attempted to get on but missed his hold and fell with both feet on the track. The right foot was crushed and had to be amputated, while several toes of the left foot were also crushed and had to be taken off. He was taken to the Memorial hospital at Johnstown.

—The bakery shop belonging to Joseph Eger, the ice house of Taylor & McCoy, together with several stables and a warehouse belong to the same firm, were destroyed by flames at Gallitzin on Monday. The fire at one time threatened to overleap the buildings mentioned, but by good and efficient service of the firemen and citizens, was kept between the bounds enumerated. Aid was asked for from Altoona and the Altoona (P. R. R.) appatus was loaded preparatory to going up the hill, but a second telegram said they would not be needed. The fire is supposed to have been occasioned by sparks from a passing locomotive. The buildings destroyed were all frame. The loss will reach several thousand dollars, on which there was only a partial insurance.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, July 26, 1893:

Philip Kessler, Johnstown, and Mollie Schriner, Rosedale.

Adam C. Williams and Margaret J. Johns, Cambria county.

Charles W. Moore and Mary E. Bogus, Johnstown.

Arthur Hennesy and Harriet Burns, Gallitzin.

George W. Jones and S. Irene Hammers, Portage.

Martin Blomburg and Helma Schestrom, Gallitzin.

John D. Milligan, Pittsburg, and Margaret E. Jones, Johnstown.

Jacob T. Seigh and Rose A. Hawthorne, Johnstown.

Andrew Moyher and Teresa Ribar, Johnstown.

William H. Eskin and Mary Emma Darr, Johnstown.

Charles Young, Frugality, and Annie Dixon, Fallen Timber.

Stephen Coll and Catharine Connor, Johnstown.

Stephen Kineski, Johnstown, and Maria Noszaj, Brownstown.

Maurice Eugene Bennet, Johnstown, and Flora J. Schrader, Stonycreek township.

Frank B. Pennington and Mary Brown, Patton.

Morgan J. Hughes, Ebensburg, and Hattie Williams, Cambria township.

Cambria County Progress.

No county in the state has made greater strides forward in the last two years than has Cambria, and especially the northern part thereof. Railroads have been built and others are projected; coal lands and timber tracts have been thus brought closer to the market; population has increased and an era of general prosperity set in. In fact, Cambria county has brushed aside the inertness of three quarters of a century and is hustling its near neighbors.

The latest move toward improvement took place in this city July 22nd when the Susquehanna Steam and Power Company was organized. The officers are as follows: M. W. Thompson, of Altoona, president; James A. McClain, of Bellefonte, secretary and treasurer; M. W. Thompson, W. F. Taylor, of Altoona, J. J. Hauk, A. B. Cushing, of Spangler, and James A. McClain, of Bellefonte, directors.

The new company has a capital of $20,000, has applied for a charter and expects to start in to build its plant and stretch its wires inside of three weeks. It will furnish arc and incandescent lights to four towns —Spangler, Carrolltown, Hastings and Barnesboro. These towns have a population aggregating 5,000 people and are still increasing. The home office and works will be centrally located near Spangler.—*Altoona Tribune.*

Burglars About.

On Saturday night a number of houses in Ebensburg were entered by burglars but as far as learned the midnight prowlers got very little for their trouble.

The house of Harrison Davis was entered through a side window where the thieves, after helping themselves to some pies and cakes, proceeded to the room of Rev. Sirhowy Jones who boards there, and taking his pants into the hall took therefrom a couple of dollars in change.

The house of Job Mills, in the East end of town, was also entered through a window and 82 cents in change in his pants pocket taken. Mr Mills' pocket book and his gold watch were lying on a bureau in the same room but escaped the notice of the thieves.

The houses of Mr. F. H. Walker, Mrs. Eben Davis, and Mr. Joseph Davis, were each entered but it is supposed the prowlers were scared off before any thing was taken.

Mr. Vallie Luttringer, on the same night heard some one at his windows on the porch of his residence but on his getting up they took a hasty departure.

The houses of Mrs. David Owens and Mrs. Michaels were each entered but nothing was missing from either of them.

For the Feeble Minded.

Ex-Mayor W. Horace Rose left on Tuesday for Pittsburg where he will meet the other members of the commission which Governor Pattison appointed to select a site for an institute for feeble-minded children in Western Pennsylvania. It was the desire of some progressive people here to make a bid for the institute but nothing was done in the matter and so Johnstown stands very little show of getting the plum.

Wilmore, this county, is anxious to have it and is making a strong bid to land the prize. Options have been given the commission on 500 acres of fine farming land, eligibly located, and well watered. It is likely that Mr. Rose will urge Wilmore's claims very strongly, now that Johnstown is thought to be out of the race, in order that the institution may come to Cambria county.

Wilmore deserves credit for its enterprise and push and should make a strong showing before the commission. The members of the commission are now making a tour of inspection to the different places wanting the institution.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

The Pennsylvania Railroad Exhibit at the World's Fair.

Of more real interest to the average visitor to the World's Fair than all the confusing array of locomotives, cars, ships, wagons, bicycles, and velocipedes in the great Transportation Building is the compact yet comprehensive exhibit which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company makes in its own beautiful little model railway station. What with signal tower, overhead foot-bridge, automatic switches, tracks, ballast and ditches just outside its doors, and the original "John Bull" locomotive, the oldest in America, with its train of antique cars, and the colossal iron vehicles upon which the huge Krupp guns were conveyed from Baltimore to the exposition standing in the shadow of its walls, its presents to the passer-by an appearance so distinctly characteristic that a careful inspection of the treasures of the interior is almost inevitable.

Once inside, you enter immediately into a study of transportation history in the United States on the kindergarten or object lesson basis, and by means of models, ranging from the old Conestoga wagon, through a series of curious fashoned cars, up to the standard locomotives and passenger coaches of to-day, you secure a most effective idea of railroad progress. Nor do the models here shown have to do with vehicles only. In the cases which line the walls of the cool, white interior are also to be seen models of track of all periods, various systems of signals in use at different times, and even tickets and time-tables, not forgetting conductors' punches and lanterns.

In the way of models, the post of honor is given to a magnificent reproduction of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's new double-deck ferry-boat "Washington" which plies between New York and Jersey City, a model complete in every detail, even to the electric lighting and the rubber mats at the doors. Maps, in relief, of a most interesting and instructive character are numerous, not the least important being one four feet wide by twelve feet long, showing at once the old Portage, the new portage, and the present road of the company over the Allegheniés, all arranged to a scale, and giving a better notion of that wonderful feat of engineering, the horse-shoe curve than can even be had by a trip over it.

To furnish a comprehensive idea of the magnitude of the Pennsylvania railroad system no better method could have been adopted than that which is here presented in the shape of a perspective map, thirty-three feet long, showing the position of each train in motion on the system at 6 P. M., on Columbia Day, October 21st, 1892, the passenger trains being indicated by tiny gilt locomotives, and the freight trains by similar locomotives colored blue. In addition to all this there is case after case of photographs, posters, letters, bills, and other documents, all more or less interesting, and a number of wax figures, clothed in the uniforms of the Pennsylvania's working staff of employes, from baggage porters to conductors.

The Fresh Air Children Here.

On Tuesday morning on the 10:10 train the 120 poor children from New York City, sent out by the New York *Tribune* fresh air fund, arrived. The children filled two passenger cars, the boys and girls being about equal in numbers. They range in age from 6 to 12 years, and as a whole, are a good looking lot of children and fairly well dressed. Each child wore a badge of "The New York *Tribune* Fresh Air Fund" and a number of them had shipping tags on their backs giving their names. They were accompanied here by two agents of the Fund, who, after turning them over to the committee here, immediately returned.

They all looked worn and tired after the long journey, and like every other person after spending twelve hours on a railroad train, looked as if their appearance would be improved by a wash. Some were evidently home-sick, as tears could be seen trickling down their little cheeks as they marched out on the station platform and stood waiting to see what was to become of them. Some of the older ones, however, who had been out in previous years and knew what was to be expected, were in high glee at the good time coming.

After the children were out on the platform those who had agreed to care for one or more of them selected their proteges and took them to their homes, nearly all thus selected being girls, only a few boys being taken. The balance of the children were loaded into carriages and taken to the fair grounds where everything had been provided for their reception and comfort.

After getting a good dinner they turned their attention to play and to looking for curiosities, which they find in plenty. Daisies are sought for with delight, and a cow is to some of them as great a curiosity as an elephant.

They are getting lots of fresh air, fresh milk and good food and that's what they are here for.

Pennsylvania Exhibits at the World's Fair.

They are ahead of them all. Chiefly among them is the display of pure liquors manufactured in the state. It is conceded that no rye whiskies made in the world can equal those made in Pennsylvania, more especially Silver Age, Duquesne or Bear Creek. These three brands head the list of pure ryes, and are so well known that every reputable dealer sells them. North, East, South and West they lead all others because they are pure; because they are reliable, and because they are stimulants that strengthen and invigorate. They are sold at prices within the reach of all, and are sold upon their merits for purity and strength. Silver Age, $1.50; Duquesne, $1.25; Bear Creek, $1.00, full standard quarts. Ask your dealer for them; insist on having them, and if you cannot be supplied send to Max Klein, Allegheny, Pa. Price list of all liquors sent on application. All goods packed neatly and securely.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Killed in a Tunnel.

An accident occurred in the Gallitzin tunnel about 7:45 o'clock on Monday morning, the victim being Theodore Yeagly, a track hand. He had been at work with the division men when a west bound train came along. All of the men had gotten into what is known as a manhole, out of the way of the train. Yeagly had left his lamp in the middle of the track and had started back to get it when he was run down. The pilot of the engine struck him on the head and knocked him along the side of the tunnel. When he was discovered by his friends the only injury to his person was about his head. The deceased man was aged about 40 years, and had been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for about fifteen years. He leaves a wife and two children, one boy and one girl, to mourn him, all of whom reside at Gallitzin.

Cure for Snake Bite.

John McColly, a farmer, residing near Congruity, reports a novel and successful cure for snake bite, which might be worth remembering. Some time ago, while working in a field, he was bitten on the foot by a copperhead. He killed the snake and then went into the garden where he dug a hole and imbedded his foot and leg up to the knee in the ground. In this position he remained for eight hours, after which the poison had disappeared and he has not experienced any pain or effects of the bite since. He used no whisky but trusted to the healing qualities of the earth, which were entirely successful.

Revised List of Committees of Fresh Air Fund.

Following is the list of committees for the Fresh Air Fund, for the children at the fair grounds:

Tuesday, July 25, Misses Nene Roberts and Mary Evans.

Wednesday, July 26, Mrs. M. D. Bearer and Mrs. T. M. Richards.

Thursday, July 27, Mrs. R. R. Davis and Mrs. John J. Evans.

Friday, July 28, Misses Emily Evans and Nora Ludwig.

Saturday, July 29, Miss Bird Roberts and Mrs. M. D. Kittell.

Sunday, July 30, a concert under the direction of Miss Fish.

Monday, July 31, Mrs. E. James and Grow.

Tuesday, August 1, Mrs. Robert Scanlan and Miss Maud Glass.

Wednesday, August 2, Misses Jennie Dinsmore and Annie Shields.

Thursday, August 3, Mrs. L. A. Craver and Mrs. John Lloyd.

Friday, August 4, Misses Maud Zahm and Emma Davison.

Saturday, August 5, Misses Annie Jones and Maggie Shenkle.

Sunday, August 6, concert under direction of Mr. E. H. Davis.

Monday, August 7, Misses Annie Maloney and Agnes Myers.

—George Clifford Wright, of Philadelphia, committed suicide, Sunday. He left the following note for the Surgeon of a hospital: "Cut up my body and show the cranks how a chump is made. I have been a chump ever since I became a man. Don's let my friends have my body for I hate them all."

Miscellaneous Notices.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
aug19.1y. 185 Race St., Cincinnati O.

LOST on Thursday last between Ebensburg and Chest Springs a pocketbook containing between $30 and $40 and valuable papers and cards with name of Thos Ferguson thereon. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at James' drug store.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in August, $1,000.00
THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LARIMER, Secretary. President.

Announcements.

COUNTY TREASURER
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Treasurer on the Democratic ticket subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.
JOSEPH BENGELE.
Gallitzin, Pa., May 25, 1893.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention.
WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.
Cambria township, July 3, 1893.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention.
JOSEPH A. WERTNER.
Chest Springs, July 3, 1893.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.
JOHN KIRBY.
Johnstown, June 16, 1893.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention.
BLAIR SHORT.
Lilly, May 23, 1893.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention.
PATRICK E. DILLON.
Elder township, May 19, 1893.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.
W. C. BERRY.
Wilmore, June 16, 1893.

A Rare Opportunity.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a decree of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned trustee, appointed by said Court, will expose to public sale on the premises in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining Bradley station, Ebensburg & Cresson Railroad, on

TUESDAY, AUG. 23, 1893,
AT 1:30 O'CLOCK, P.M.,

All that certain valuable piece of land known as the "JOHN T JONES' FARM," situate in Cambria township Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Ira Bloom, John S. Davis, Daniel Carney and others, containing

145 ACRES

More or less, with the appurtenances. This is one of the

Most Valuable Pieces of Land in the County,

Has a Fine Southern Exposure,

VEIN OF LIMESTONE

Above water and also contains

ALL THE SERIES OF COAL VEINS OF THE WILMORE BASIN.

It is also well situated close to Bradley Station, E & C. R. R., and convenient to the hay and produce markets of the growing towns of Cresson, Altoona, Gallitzin, Lilly, Ebensburg and Johnstown. Only two and one half miles from Ebensburg and eight miles from Cresson.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. in hand at the time of sale; one-third upon confirmation of sale and delivery of deed; balance in two equal annuel payments, with interest, secured upon the premises by bond and mortgage.

Immediate possession given.

RICHARD J. HUGHES,
Altoona, Pa., July 28, 1893.4t. Trustee.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 21ST DAY OF AUGUST, 1893, by A. B. Cushing, J. J. Hauk, James A. McClain, M. W. Thompson and W. F. Taylor, under the Act of Assembly approved April 29th, 1874, entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "SUSQUEHANNA ELECTRIC LIGHT, HEAT AND POWER COMPANY," the character and object of which are to furnish electricity for light, heat and power for commercial purposes in Spangler, Barnsboro, Hastings, Carrolltown, Carroll township, Susquehanna township, Barr township and Elder township, in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.

A. B. CUSHING,
J. J. HAUK,
JAMES A. McCLAIN,
M. W. THOMPSON,
W. F. TAYLOR.

Spangler, Pa., July 26 1893.3t

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling: inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—Mrs. L. L. C. MILLER, Betalehem, Pa. 1,000 other other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

Cann's Kidney Cure Co.
720 Venango street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by all reliable druggists. 4.21.93

WANTED.—Reliable men to sell our choice and hardy Nursery Stock, and Seed Potatoes, full and complete line. Many varieties can only be obtained through us. Commission or salary paid weekly and promptly. Exclusive and choice of territory given. Don't delay. Write at once for terms.

ALLEN NURSERY Co.,
July 28, 20t.

ATTENTION!
WE ARE
THE PEOPLE!

We are convinced that our prices and goods are right. Since we became Simon & Co.'s successors our daily sales up to date have increased just 40 per cent., and we still continue to sell at the same small profit figures. In Clothing you can be suited in a Suit for yourself, your boy or boys in higher quality than price. In Spring and Summer Styles we are stocked up to overflowing. We feel confident that if you come to us you will go away better pleased than ever before, as this is our motto:

Please and Satisfy Everybody.

Why do you get your Shirts made when you can get them to fit you at such a remarkably low price and goods to suit the most particular.

We have Shirts from 25 cents up to $2.98. Men's Fedora Hats in every shade, color and style that you want for $1.48.

Also a very fine line of the latest and most fashionable Stiff Hats from 50 cents up.

FURNITURE.

Below we will quote a few prices. Then you can judge for yourself.

1 set good yellow Chairs	$ 3.00
1 set good dark Chairs	2.50
1 set good dark Chairs	3.00
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	4.98
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	5.50
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	6.00
1 set cane seat Chairs, Mahogany	6.24
1 Oak Rocker with arm	1.75
1 Dark Rocker with arm	1.69
1 Oak cane seat, fancy arm	2.85
1 dark cane seat, fancy	2.75
1 light, very fancy arm	2.98
Child's Rockers, 50c., 65c., 75c. and	1.00
Perforated Chairs and Rockers in all styles and prices.	
1 full 8-piece Mahogany or Walnut Bed-room Suite	24.00
1 full 8-piece Oak Bed-room Suit	27.00

Sideboards, Cupboards and Sinks a specialty.

Oil Cloth & Carpets.

We are stocked in Oil Cloth and Carpets. It will save you money to buy of us as in buying our stock early and in large quantities we saved money.

Floor Oil Cloth from 25 cents to 48 cents per square yard.

Ingrain Carpet, one yard wide, at 30, 40, 48 and 60 cents.

Stair Carpet from 23 cents up to 50 cents per yard.

SHOES! SHOES!

If you wish to get a good and substantial Shoe call on us. You will surely find something that will suit you.

Ladies' dongola plain tip and spring heel, button	$1.25 to $2.00
Ladies' dongola, opera and common sense, button, heel	$1.25 to 1.50
Ladies' extra fine tipped Blucher	2.50
Ladies' russet, tipped, button	2.00
Ladies' fine pebbled buttoned; also, Misses' and Children's patent leather tipped	$1.10, $1.25, 1.30
Ladies' fine surge, button or lace	1.28
Ladies' tipped and common sense Oxfords	$1.00 and 1.25
Children's tipped Oxfords	.50
Children's russet and dongola spring heel	$1.00 and 1.10
Infants' shoes from 22 cents up.	
Men's lace and congress shoes	1.25
Men's satin calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's B calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's tipped Blucher, extra fine	2.50
Men's fine hand-sewed, lace or congress	3.00
Men's Greacian calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's fine Kangaroo tipped, lace or congress	3.00
Men's extra fine gossamere calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's grain plow shoes, buckled, Bal-list tongue	1.35
Mens working shoes you can get from us from 99 cents to	1.25

DRY GOODS.

Ladies, here is the place to get your dry goods.

Curtains from 75 cents $5.00 per pair.

Ladies' percale waists, light or dark, 50 cents.

Ladies' batost waists, figured and striped, with ruffled front at 74c.

White waists, all kinds of material, the latest and most fashionable styles, from 69 cents to $2.48.

Dress ginghams for 8 cents per yard and up.

Apron ginghams from 4½ to 10 cents.

Muslin in bleached or unbleached from 4½ to 10 cents.

In Calico we are stocked full of the finest, newest and most desirable in the market, at from 3 to 14 cents.

Ladies' skirt embroidery, 40 inches wide, for 48 cents and up.

Flouncing embroidery from 35 cents to to $1 per pard.

A complete line of trimmings of all sorts and dresses in all styles on our shelves and counters.

Call and see them. You can't help but buy, as the bargains we are offering in the ladies line are something that you can't grasp every day.

We challenge any one to equal the intrinsic value as well as the variety and extent of our bargain offering this season. Don't wait but come at once to Yours Respectfully,

ORTH & CO.,
THE LEADERS,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

N. B.—It may be of interest to you to say we are still deep in the grocery business. It will surprise you to see the way we are selling goods in this department of our mammoth store. Some merchants say "I wonder where they can get goods to sell at those figures, as we can't buy them wholesale at the prices they are retailing for." Here is the the secret: We know where the goods grow—that is why we sell so low. And when you come to town,

Look for the Red Flag--That is the Place.

Assignee's Sale
—OF—
COAL!
—AND—
MINERALS.

By virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., the undersigned assignee of John G. Kaylor, of Munster township, Cambria county, will expose to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg Pa., on

MONDAY, AUG. 21, 1893,
AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

The Coal and Minerals in and under all that certain tract of land situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., joining lands of David Reese on the west, heirs of Wm. Litzinger, deceased, on the north, heirs of Hugh Griffin, deceased, on the east, and heirs of John Davis on the south, containing

43 ACRES.

TERMS OF SALE: One-third of purchase money to be paid on delivery of deed, and the balance in two equal payments at six and twelve months respectively, with interest, secured upon the coal and minerals.

MATHIOT READE,
Assignee of John G. Kaylor.
Ebensburg, Pa., July 27, 1893.

NOTICE TO
TAX-PAYERS

NOTICE is hereby given that the County Treasurer of Cambria county will attend for the purpose of receiving County and State taxes assessed for the year 1893, at the place of holding the elections in the respective districts, on the dates mentioned below:

Clearfield township	July 31.
Reade township, East	August 1.
White township	August 2.
Chest township	August 3.
Cambria township	August 4.

C. J MAYER
July 14, 1893. County Treasurer.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having been appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of F. J. Parrish, executor of the last will and testament of David Mills, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased, as shown by his first and final account to and among those legally entitled thereto, I will sit at the Attorneys' Room in the Court House, Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1893, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where those interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

J. F. M'KENRICK,
June 30, 1893. Auditor.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE
Estate of Anthony J. Conrad deceased.
Letters testamentary in the estate of Anthony J. Conrad, late of the township of Allegheny, in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been duly granted to us, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to us without delay, and to all persons having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for payment.

ELLEN A. CONRAD,
FRANCIS L. LITTLE,
Loretto, Pa., June 30, 1893.6t. Executors.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Estate of Thomas J. Williams, deceased.
Letters of administration on the estate of Thomas J. Williams, late of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SUSAN WILLIAMS,
Administratrix of Thomas J. Williams, deceased.
Ebensburg, Pa., July 28, 1893.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Silas Nagle, deceased.
Letters of administration on the estate of Silas Nagle, deceased, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make paymet to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement JOSEPH F. FISHER,
Administrator,
July 21, 1893.6t. Loretto, Pa.

NOTICE is hereby given that Henry Gehl has filed in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county his petition praying for the transfer of the Liquor License granted to James A. Burk, in the borough of Lilly, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions on TUESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1893, for consideration.

J. C. DARBY,
July 11, 1893. Clerk Q. S.

EBENSBURG
Marble and Granite Works,
J. WILKINSON & SON, PROPRIETORS,
—DEALERS IN—

Monuments, Headstones, Vaults and Sarcophagis, Marble and Marbleized Slate Mantels, Cemetery Fencing of all kinds. Also Iron Fencing for public buildings and dwellings.

Purchasers will find our prices the lowest when they consider the class of work we manufacture. We also buy by the car-load and give customers the advantage of reduced freight.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE
SETTING OF WORK.

"QUINN'S,"
New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

P. R. R. SCHEDULE.

Schedule in effect May 23, 1893.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express	6 30 a m
Harrisburg Accommodation	9 23 a m
Day Express	11 04 a m
Altoona Express	1 00 p m
Mail Express	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Express	8 14 a m
Pacific Express	8 37 a m
Way Passenger	2 36 p m
Mail Train	4 26 p m
Johnstown Express	7 59 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leaves as follows: 7.30, 10.25 a. m., and 3.35 p. m. and arrive at Cresson at 8.20, 10.50 a. m. and 4 15 p m. Leave Cresson at 9 30, 11 27 a. m and 5.20 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.10 a. m. and 12.01 and 6 10 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8 05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9 40 a. m. and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.00 a m. and 6.38 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Cresson every Sunday at 9 30 a m and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.40 a. m and 6 00 p. m.

For rates maps, etc., call on agent or address THOS. E. WATT, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. General Manager.

A. C. FISHER,
Painter and Paper Hanger,
PATTON, PA.

The undersigned is now located in Patton and is prepared to do Painting in all its branches. House Painting, Sign Painting, Graining and Paper Hanging a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. C. FISHER,
ma19 93

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Eliza Noonan, late of said township, deceased, are requested to present their claims properly probated to me by May 25th, 1893.

M. D. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 31, 1893.

INDUSTRIAL INSTABILITY.

The Effect of Invention Upon Unskilled Labor.

As a Consequence of New Mechanical Appliances Domestic Servants Have Become Much Scarcer.

"While the political movements of the century have changed the personnel of domestic servants in America, the development of the material resources of the country has affected their status. Before the present century employes of every kind were in a sense stationary," writes Lucy M. Salmon in the New England Magazine. "This was due partly to a system of indenture which bound a servant for seven, five, or four years, and to the system of slavery which bound the servant for life; partly to the system of apprenticeship which made the servant a member of the family of his master; partly to the custom prevailing in country districts and small towns for unmarried workmen in all industries to board with their employers, and partly to the lack of facilities for cheap and easy means of communication between different sections of the country. There was no mobility of labor as regards either employment or place of employment—a fact true alike of domestic service and of other occupations. But this condition of affairs is changed. The establishment of the factory system of manufactures and the consequent substitution of mechanical for skilled processes of labor broke down the system of apprenticeship, and workmen in every occupation, except domestic service, ceased to be members of the families of their employers. A greater mobility of labor was made possible. At a later time the great era of railroad development and similar enterprises gave opportunity for a certain mobility as regards place of employment.

"All of these industrial movements have been important factors in changing the condition and character of domestic service. It is true in a general sense that every great change in economic conditions affects all other occupations, even those not primarily concerned in it. But domestic service has been affected in certain specific ways. The employe who disliked housework, but to whom no other occupation had been open, could go into factories and mills since no time was consumed in learning the simple processes of mechanical work. Every invention formed the basis for a new occupation. Domestic service had a hundred competitions in a field where before the era of inventions it stood alone. Moreover these new occupations required little skill, no preparation.

"In view of these changed and changing economic conditions it may be said that that immobility of labor which has seemed to some economists so great an obstacle to the industrial advancement of women practically has ceased to exist in the case of domestic service. Industrial development has been carried so far that the problem has come to be how to make this form of labor not more mobile but more stable."

HER DRESSMAKER'S BILL.

The Novel Expedient Resorted to by the Daughter of a Millionaire.

The daughter of a retired millionaire has an allowance of three thousand dollars a year for pin money. Out of it she is expected to pay for her clothes and other personal expenses, such as gloves, candy, books and matinee tickets. One would imagine that she could manage to squeeze along on her income, particularly as she had no board to pay. But she didn't. In fact she found herself very heavily in debt to her dressmaker one fine morning. She struggled on a few months, according to the Minneapolis Tribune, keeping her trouble to herself and trying to economize. Finally a crisis was reached. She had "nothing to wear" and could not order any new dresses without paying something on account. To make the matter worse the dressmaker began pressing her for her money. She went to her father. He refused to help her. She appealed to her brother. He sympathized with her, but he could do nothing, as he was deeper in debt than his sister. Then she went again to her father. This is substantially what this cruel parent said:

"No, my child: I will not help you pay any of your debts. Your allowance is large enough to supply you with everything you require. If you go beyond it you must suffer the consequences. Go to your dressmaker and arrange to pay your bill out of your future allowance. In the meantime you have all the clothes any reasonable being could wear for a year. Let this be a lesson to you."

Did the young woman take her father's advice? Not a bit of it. When she found that tears and entreaties would not move him she took counsel with some of her relatives and friends. The result is that a private entertainment has been arranged for the benefit of the poor unfortunate millionaire's daughter. All her friends are expected to buy tickets, and the proceeds will go toward liquidating the hated dressmaker's bill. Perhaps if the father would hear about it he would veto the proceedings. For that reason it is not well to mention her name, except to say that she is a member of the Four Hundred, and that this is a true tale.

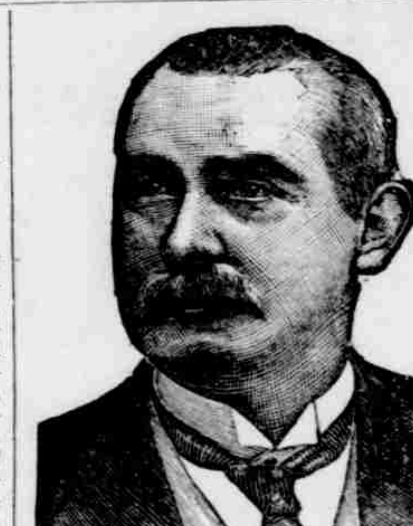
STIMULATING GROWTH.

A Practical and Scientific Use of Electricity in France.

A practical, scientific use of electricity is made in France to stimulate the growth and increase the product of field crops. An apparatus which has been successfully used is called the geomagnetifer, says the Philadelphia Record, and consists of a high pole set up in the field where the potatoes or other crops are growing. It supports an insulated head of galvanized iron, which terminates in the air in a sort of plexus of points and branches made of copper. This collector of electricity communicates by wire with a network of other wires, which ramify through the earth around the foot of the pole and among the growing roots, beets, cabbages, potatoes or other crop buried deep enough to be out of the way in cultivating the crop.

It is found by experience that this apparatus collects the electricity which always exists in the atmosphere, and which is made especially manifest by storms, rain, wind, etc., and transmits it to the earth and the stratum of air nearest the earth. The resulting stimulus to the crop is very marked. In one test within a superficial area of thirty-two meters the potato yield, in proportion to the yield of adjoining areas not electrically stimulated, was as ninety-one to sixty. Another report showed sixty-three kilograms of potatoes, as against thirty-eight kilograms grown under ordinary conditions. Other root crops and grapes give equally good results.

—"If I were to ask you to marry me what would you say?" "Why, Mr. Jonesby," she faltered, "really, this is so sudden." "I thought so," he answered; "that's about what they all say. Much obliged." And then he said it was time for him to go.—Washington Star.



JAMES R. WAITE,

Manager of Waite's Celebrated Comedy Co., Premium Band and Orchestra.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

You will remember the condition I was in five years ago, when I was afflicted with a combination of diseases, and thought there was NO HELP FOR ME. I tried all kinds of medicines, and scores of eminent physicians. My nerves were prostrated, producing dizziness, heart trouble and all the ills that make life miserable. I commenced to take

DR. MILES' NERVINE

and in three months I WAS PERFECTLY CURED. In my travels each year, when I see the thousands of physical wrecks, suffering from nervous prostration, taking prescriptions from local physicians who have no knowledge of their case, and whose death **HAS** is certain, I feel like going to them and saying, "GET DR. MILES' NERVINE AND BE CURED." In my profession, there are so many sufferers from overwork, mental prostration and nervous exhaustion, brought on by the character of the business engaged in, I would recommend "MILES' NERVINE" **CURED** **THOUSANDS** as a sure cure for all suffering from these causes.
JAMES R. WAITE.

Sold on a Positive Guarantee.

DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS.

SOLD BY DR. T. J. DAVISON, EBENSBURG.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Constipation

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies' Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game **Verba.**

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasing, harmless glycyrrhized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. **Price, 75 Cents per Pint Bottle.** Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

Manufactured by

The Academic Pharmaceutic Co.,
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
532—536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ROYAL ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.
Approved by the highest medical authorities. In use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.
Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

Prepared solely by
The Royal Pharmaceutic Co.
LONDON AND NEW YORK,
Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.
NEW YORK BRANCH:
130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for **25** cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL,	delicious taste,	**50c.**
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS,	50 doses,	**50c.**
Vinegar Bitters, new style,	pleasant taste,	**$1.00**
Vinegar Bitters, old style,	bitter taste,	**$1.00**

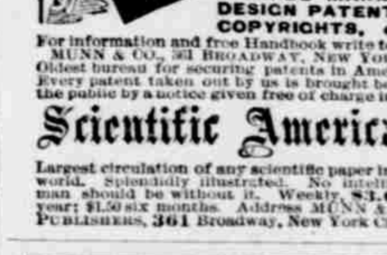
The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The past 5th of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.



R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.



For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, **$3.00** a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Bicycles and Watches given to Boys and Girls. Write for particulars. **AMERICAN TEA CO.** 338 to 346 5th Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

MEN BE MANLY. We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. *Use it and pay if satisfied.* Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE ATTRACTIONS OF GOLF.

An English Authority Says It's a Stunning Game for Men of Mature Years.

In one sense golf may be taken as a protest against the "constitutional"—that mere aimless walk which is equally distasteful to the active and the infirm. Like an unfenced hunting country, says the London Field, the golf links offer a fitting area for recreation to those who are no longer what they once were, and who are no longer equal to holding their own against the more lightly weighted youth. The hunting man who has erstwhile led the way over the broad pastures of the Shires, frequently takes refuge, in his maturer years, in a plow country wherein hounds run less fast; and eventually, perhaps, is found hunting on the Brighton Downs, where, freed from the overdraft on his nerves at having to jump fences, his eye for a country may stand him in good stead. To all of us there comes a time when we must say with the Latin poet: "I am not what I once was;" and when that moment arrives we must look out, unless we would fathom the depths of fogydom, for such amusements as may call for no more vigor than we can conveniently put forth. In this particular golf comes happily to the rescue. It appeals to the man of somewhat lazy proclivities, as well as to him who is past his prime, either by reason of the weight of years or by having to follow a sedentary occupation. With the advantages of genial companionship, an inducement not to loiter by the way, yet without the necessity to run as though the last train were about to start, golf holds a place to which possibly no other amusement can lay claim; and the number of its devotees of the class we have mentioned is its best testimonial.

MADE BY WOMEN.

...an for the Revival of an Old Custom Suggested.

In olden days, when armies went forth to battle all in their armor dressed, the flag they carried in the forefront of their ranks was worked and embroidered by the hands of fair ladies at the court, who thus visibly signaled to every man who carried sword or halbert the hopes, sympathies and good wishes of those whose limbs were unfit for the rough experience of war. It is a custom which in modern days has nearly gone out of fashion. Recently, says the London Telegraph, the Andrea Doria, an Italian battleship, was presented with colors worked by the ladies of the city of Genoa, and the hoisting of the symbol to the mast was made the occasion of great rejoicing. A correspondent in the Queen asks why something of the same kind should not be done in England. It is believed that no ship of the British navy has ever left port carrying an ensign worked and presented by the ladies of England. And yet it would be difficult to imagine a more appropriate flag for any vessel, whether entering into battle, liberating slaves from terrible cruelty or carrying a message of peace and protection to the oppressed than one made by the hands of women at home. The correspondent suggests that ladies should bestir themselves in this direction and make a beginning by presenting to a battleship a silk ensign worked by themselves.

THE SLOW STEAMSHIP.

Some of the Advantages It Possesses Over the Ocean Greyhound.

The slower-going steamer, say of three hundred to three hundred and fifty miles a day, has decided advantages over the racer. To attain a high speed enormous propelling power is required, and the ocean greyhound is like a great machine shop, the pulsations of the machinery jarring every portion of the boat. To double the speed, says the Baltimore Sun, of a vessel at sea, the power must be cubed.

The vessel to plow through the water at twenty-four miles per hour must displace twice as much water in an hour as it does when going at twelve miles per hour. That would require twice the power. But in addition to this the water must be displaced in half the time and that requires the power to be doubled again. So that a vessel which would consume five tons of coal in an hour going at the rate of twelve miles, would consume, all other conditions being equal, twenty tons per hour if the speed is increased to twenty-four miles. After all there are attractions in the old style of going to sea, with its leisurely gait, its perfect rest, its absolute change from all the conditions of life on land, which are superior, in the judgment of many people, to the five or six days of hotel life between New York and Liverpool on one of the "liners."

THE DARKIES OF OLD POINT.

As a Natural Servitor the Negro Is Working Out a Perfect Salvation.

"The ever-looming smile of the courteous head-waiter, whose long service has made him an authority on matters germane to Old Point, mitigates the situation and robs grumbling of its sharpest edge. The way the soft answers of that kindly son of Ham turn away wrath is the greatest triumph of Christianity I have witnessed for many a long day.

"The patience of these negroes, who work from daylight to late into the night, appeals to me, says a writer in Kate Field's Washington, as nothing else has in old Virginia. It is one more proof of the splendid qualities of a race belonging to the soil and only needing industrial and moral training to be a blessing to themselves and to the republic. They are the right people in the right place, and when I hear palefaces declaiming against 'lazy niggers,' I wonder where their eyes are situated. There are 'lazy niggers,' lots of them, just as there are white tramps, but all negroes are not lazy.

"I've never rung my bell but it has been answered promptly by black boys as courteous and painstaking as their elders in the dining-room. The chambermaids are equally civil and good-natured, and I shall return north, more and more convinced that the negro is a natural servitor whose defects are due to slavery and neglect. With enlightenment and opportunity the black race will fulfill a great mission. Assertion and insolence are the growth of ignorance and wrong. Abolish both, and these people will redeem themselves."

A New South American Revolution.

The comparative steadiness and prosperity of the Argentine Republic has hitherto distinguished it from the other squabbling communities, called, for want of a better name, South American republics. But now the spirit of unrest has begun to manifest itself here also. Trouble has broken out in the province of Corrientes, and the insurrection is spreading. The soldiers have become unmanageable, and it is probable that the trouble will involve the whole army. Every indication points to the deposition of the president in the course of a few months. Meanwhile the government party, it is likely, will try to defend themselves, so we have once more the picture of a republic—a South American republic, of course—in a turmoil. It is the old story: President and officials elected with wild enthusiasm; a breathing time follows, then revolution, murder of the elected government, and so on, endlessly. South American presidents seem to be like ninepins, put up only to be knocked down.

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.



never wants to learn, but the

WISE MAN

reads that

OLD HONESTY

CHEWING TOBACCO

is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

WE TELL YOU

nothing new when we state that it pays to engage in a permanent, most healthy and pleasant business, that returns a profit for every day's work. Such is the business we offer the working class. We teach them how to make money rapidly, and guarantee every one who follows our instructions faithfully the making of **$300.00 a month.**

Every one who takes hold **now** and works will surely and speedily increase their earnings; there can be no question about it; others now at work are doing it, and you, reader, can do the same. This is the best paying business that you have ever had the chance to secure. You will make a grave mistake if you fail to give it a trial at once. If you grasp the situation, and act quickly, you will directly find yourself in a most prosperous business, at which you can surely make and save large sums of money. The results of only a few hours' work will often equal a week's wages. Whether you are old or young, man or woman, it makes no difference,—do as we tell you, and success will meet you at the very start. Neither experience or capital necessary. Those who work for us are rewarded. Why not write to-day for full particulars, free? E. C. ALLEN & CO., Box No. 420, Augusta, Me.

FOR ARTISTIC

JOB PRINTING

TRY THE FREEMAN.

Steel Picket Fence.

CHEAPER THAN WOOD



The above cut shows Picket Fence with Gate. [This is not a netting] can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,
201, 203 & 205 Market St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for **Moderate Fees.** Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will sell at Private Sale in Lily borough, Cambria county, Pa., his Hotel, with Brewery attached; Two Ice Houses, Stable, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. The House is licensed now. For further particulars call on or address the proprietor, THEODORE SELL.
Lily, Pa., Oc 1892.

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. **The best remedy is Ayer's Pills.** Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.
Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Maseru, Basutoland (S. Africa), March 7, 1885.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.
Yours truly, T. E. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; six bottles for $5.



HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a **golden** opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the **golden** opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The **golden** opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5** to **$10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all **free**, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

Was originated and first prescribed by AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN in 1810. Could a remedy without real merit have survived over eighty years?

SOOTHING, HEALING, PENETRATING For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

Stops Rheumatic Pains and Inflammation. Cures Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains, Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Cholera-Morbus, Chilblains, Chaps, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Strains. Inhale for Nervous Headache. Ill'st'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.

YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated **Teas** and **Coffees** and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS, to handle the **Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition,** profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sells at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it just at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circular. **W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers. Chicago, Ill.**

DUTY TO GOD AND MAN.

An Athletic Prelate Who Declined to Shelter Behind the Cloth.

The late Bishop Selwyn, of New Zealand and Melanesia, was well known during his university days at Oxford as a devotee of the noble art of self-defense, says the Washington News. He incurred a great deal of animosity from a certain section in New Zealand, owing to his sympathy with the Maoris during the war. One day he was asked by a rough in one of the back streets of Auckland if he was the "bishop who backed up the Maoris." Receiving a reply in the affirmative, the rough, with a "take that, then!" struck his lordship in the face.

"My friend," said the bishop, "my Bible teaches me that if a man smite thee on one cheek turn him the other," and he turned his head the other way. His assailant, slightly bewildered, struck him again.

"Now," said his lordship, "having done my duty to God, I will do my duty to man," and, taking off his coat and hat, he gave the anti-Maori champion a most scientific thrashing.

On another occasion he was going down the river Waikato with a Maori, when the latter, who was very lazy, left off paddling the canoe, at the same time muttering that if Selwyn were not a bishop he would—well, "go for him." In a moment the bishop told the man to turn the canoe ashore, where, stripping himself of everything episcopal, he said, pointing to the robes, etc.:

"The bishop lies there; the man is here. I am quite ready; come on."

The Maori did not "come on," however, but quietly resumed his work without another murmur.

MEXICAN DRIED FLIES.

How the Indian Takes Sweet Revenge on His Winged Tormentor.

"No matter what it may be, if an article brings a fair price I deal in it," said a commission merchant to a writer in the Waverly Magazine. "My last venture consists of dried flies, just common flies which come from Mexico. People buy them for their singing birds. I sell them retail to the dealers. Flies are plentiful in the tropical valleys and the time of the Mexican Indian is not particularly valuable. When he can no longer sleep in his hut on account of the swarms of flies attracted by the filth which accumulates about his front door he sometimes is stung into a desire for revenge on his enemies. Revenge is sweet, and sweeter if there is any money in it. He goes to the woods and collects a number of green twigs of a certain tree. These he lays in a pile on the floor of his hut, with some dry twigs under them. Then from another tree he gets a gum which he boils into a thin sirup and spreads on the walls of his hut. The flies are attracted by its fragrant and far-reaching odor. They gather to feed on it. When the hut is black with them the Indian sets fire to the twigs on the floor and closes the apertures from the outside. The twigs emit an aromatic smoke which kills the flies and they fall to the floor in thousands. Then the native's wife dries them while he goes to sleep again."

A MINK TRAGEDY.

The Mysterious Close of the Life of a Cruel Animal.

For a couple of months I have been trying to solve the problem of a dead mink I found lying in my barn on my return home. The mink had been dead but a short time, and had no wounds upon it except at the throat where two small holes had let out its life blood. How it came to this end has troubled me ever since, says a correspondent of Forest and Stream. There were no cats in the barn, and the rats "instinctively had left it" as well, during my absence from home. I at length concluded that two male minks must have had a quarrel in the barn and one had become a victim of the fight.

The barn is close to the dam of one of my ponds, and had been frequented by minks in pursuit of the chickens which sometimes took up a night's lodging in it. But as they were removed to other quarters the minks must have had the building all to themselves. I skinned the body, which could not have been dead many hours, and the marks in the throat showed that only one firm and deadly grip had been taken. It is interesting to know that these cruel beasts have no bowels of compassion even for each other.

LAW, LAWYERS AND LAWSUITS.

AFTER a thorough investigation by a commission the British government has withdrawn the notification restricting trial by jury in Bengal.

IN order to discourage suicide, Swedish law compels the body of every person who commits suicide to be sent to the dissecting room of the nearest university.

SUITS for $207,000 have been filed against the city of Atlanta, Ga., by people who claim that their health has been injured through miasma from the city dumping grounds.

A BILL before the Massachusetts legislature provides that all patent and proprietary medicines containing any poisonous ingredients shall name them on the wrapper, and the antidote for the same.

NO LESS than $29,061,927 was given last year in the United States for purposes of education, charity and popular entertainments in various forms. Of this amount the citizens of Chicago contributed $4,146,000.

LORD MANNERS (Baron Hastings in the peerage), who was fined in a London police court last week for rowdyish conduct in Regent's park, will hereafter be recognized as Barren of Manners, though he has moved in the Prince of Wales' set.

KNOWN BY THEIR DEEDS.

DR. EUGENE L. CRUTCHFIELD, of Baltimore, has received the gold medal of the Society of Science, Letters and Art, of London.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR now does most of his daily work at an upright desk, standing close by the window. He has one constant companion—"Polly" by name and a parrot by profession.

THE late George I. Seney was one of the most generous of men. The New York Mail and Express estimates that his contributions, made with a purpose of elevating humanity, will aggregate $1,500,000.

GEORGE M. PULLMAN will entertain King Humbert if Italy's ruler should visit Chicago, and thus do something to requite Humbert for his patent of nobility by which the title of marquis was conferred upon Mr. Pullman.

MR. MACKAY, the bonanza king, is an independent, outspoken man, sincere, manly and thoroughly American, it is said, and highly esteemed by Californians. He is very charitable and has helped hundreds of broken-down miners and speculators.

Roses Better Than Rice.

After a recent Australian wedding the guests showered the happy pair with rose petals until the bride was literally covered with the fragrant leaves as she sat in the carriage. A pretty tribute this, and not likely to be followed by undesirable consequences. A small grain of rice in one's eye is not a pleasant traveling companion, particularly when it is desired to avoid feeling irritated.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES,
BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS,
MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES,
LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND
VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK,
LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND
HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE **WHISKERS**

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is a Harmless, Positive Cure for the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of Bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

It acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence,
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

OILS! OILS!

The Atlantic Refining Co., of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

ATLANTIC REFINING CO.,
PITTSBURG DEPT.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

oct18-89-1yr.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE
HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.
Cheaper than Wood.



The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a netting,) can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,
201, 203 & 205 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON,
43 & 45 Walker St. NEW YORK.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,
Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harmonicas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc.

THE SIX COMPANIES.

Something About This Powerful Chinese Corporation.

Nearly All the Celestials in the United States Said to Be Under Bondage to the Mysterious Organization.

How many people know anything about the Chinese "Six Companies," that mysterious organization which rules the immigrants from the flowery kingdom with a rod of iron, which dictates their business policy, which sits in judgment upon those who presume to disobey its decrees, which collects dues from them year after year, which sends their bodies home and which holds thousands of them in bondage? The Buffalo Enquirer thinks it is fair to say that not one man in a hundred knows anything accurate about this corporation and has practically no knowledge of the powers it exercises among the Chinese in this country. The Six Companies have been talked and written about a great deal since the passage of the exclusion act, and many people have wondered how it was that the Chinese yielded unquestioning obedience to its orders and allowed it to act as their representative in all dealings with the government. The matter may appear clearer when it is known that the Six Companies hold a mortgage on the lives of eighty per cent. of all the Chinamen in the United States and Canada, and do not allow them to return to their homes until this mortgage is paid with interest. The Six Companies represent six divisions of the province of Canton, China, and their avowed aim is to care for the Chinamen coming from these districts, so that upon arrival here each immigrant may be associated with people who speak his dialect and come from his locality. They loan the immigrants money, give advice, act as bankers, care for the sick, furnish them with lawyers when they are accused of crime and swear to protect them in every way. Their strongest claim, however, upon the regard of their countrymen is by their guaranteeing to return to China the body, dead or alive, of every Chinaman who sails for these shores. They used to keep this promise to the letter, but now they only send home the bones of those whose families request it.

The Six Companies started in a small way in 1850. They began through the operations of the American agents of a Hong Kong firm, and their first work was in hiring men in China to meet the demand for labor in California. As the business grew other Chinese firms went into it, and finally the agents of all these firms united for self protection and in order to keep the business among themselves. There were six of these agencies, and they styled themselves the Six Companies. Eighty per cent. of the Chinamen in the United States and Canada are brought here at the expense of the companies, which get them work or loan them money to start them in business. In return for all this they are bound by contract to pay back all the money expended for them, and by an agreement which the companies have with the steamship lines no Chinaman is allowed to return to his native land unless he can show a certificate to the effect that he is free from indebtedness to the companies. Every Chinaman pays two and one-half per cent. of his earnings to the company having him in charge, and if he is taken sick, he is taken care of at the expense of the company, while if he dies, they bury him, and, if his parents request it, ship his bones back to China.

UNCLE SAM'S CAPACIOUS PURSE.

The Enormous Bulk of Coin Accumulated in the Treasury.

Two hundred and fifty freight cars would be required to carry away from Washington the silver dollars which are stored in the single vault of ... 000,000. Putting it that way gives a more vivid notion of the bulk represented by the stores of coin accumulated beneath the treasury. No wonder that the counting, conducted by sixty experts, occupies from two to three months and costs $6,000. The operation, says the Boston Transcript, is performed in the presence of a committee, one member of which is appointed by the outgoing treasurer and the other by his incoming successor and the third by the secretary of the department.

The treasurer gives a bond of $150,000, but no bond is supplied by any of his subordinates. If one of the latter should prove a defaulter the treasurer would be obliged to make up the deficit out of his own pocket. However, congress would doubtless pass a bill for his relief in such a case.

J. N. Huston, President Harrison's first treasurer, said that no trust company would assume the responsibilities of his office for the $6,000 per annum salary attached to it. Nevertheless there have been many applicants for the position under Mr. Cleveland. When the count of the money is completed the new treasurer signs a receipt in full. The receipt signed by Mr. Nebeker was for $664,816,445.55.

DRESS REFORM IN RUSSIA.

Peter the Great Once Enforced a Drastic Rule Among His People.

When Peter the Great, who ruled Russia from 1672 to 1725, returned from England and Holland, where disguised as a peasant, he had learned to build ships and had educated himself in various other trades, the semi-barbarous attire of his subjects annoyed him, says the Clothier and Haberdasher's Weekly. It was in strong contrast to the garb of the people of the lands he had visited, and he issued an edict that Russians should wear, instead of the long, uncouth garments to which they were accustomed, clothing similar to that worn in western Europe. In order to hasten the reform Peter levied a tax on beards and long coats, and samples of modern clothing were exhibited outside the gates of the cities. If a subject refused to pay his tax before he was permitted to enter the city his beard was shorn and his coat was shortened. The provisions of the edict were rigidly enforced, to the great amusement of the courtiers, but not before it had caused many bloody insurrections. The people strongly opposed the order, owing to the inconvenience and misery it brought. Deprived of their beards and long coats the Russians suffered from cold and hundreds died. The protest of the rich and the tears of the poor were without avail, for the monarch, though possessed of a commendable ambition to improve the condition of his people, extended few favors. The ruler was well pleased with the result of his reform, and during the remainder of his reign the uncouth clothing of the past was rarely seen.

American Recklessness of Life.

Railways never would have been permitted to exist in England, writes William M. Acworth, had they been as careless of human life and as careless of the inconvenience they inflicted on individuals as American railways have been and to a great extent still are. An Englishman can only stare with astonishment when he sees for the first time trains running through crowded streets of cities such as New York and Chicago.